



No.70

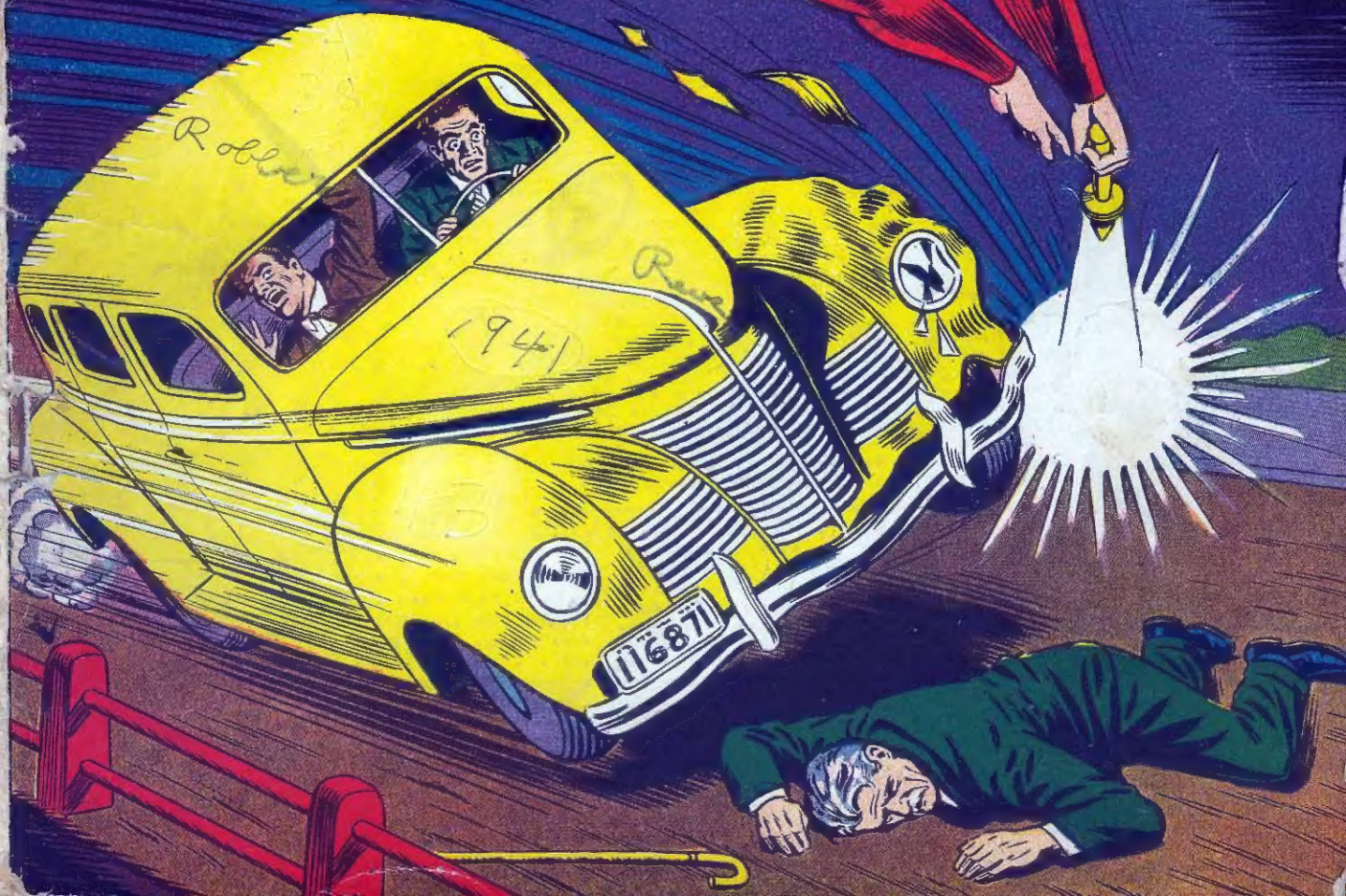
A MODERN CHAMPION!  
"THE SHINING KNIGHT"



JAN.

# Adventure COMICS

10¢





FOR A SUPER-CHRISTMAS  
GET THE OFFICIAL NEW

DAISY

# SUPERMAN KRYPTO- RAYGUN

OUTFIT



New Popular  
**CARTOON**  
Film  
SUBJECTS



**SAFE! SHOOTS PICTURES ON WALL!**

For Christmas get the one and only OFFICIAL SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN—the new kind of safe fun pistol that flashes a thrilling scene from a 28-picture Superman Adventure Story on the wall each time you pull the trigger! Looks exactly like the KRYPTO-RAYGUN Superman himself uses in his fight against crime. Superman's name, picture "engraved" on each genuine KRYPTO-RAYGUN. Absolutely harmless. (NOT a camera).

NO.  
94.

WRITE  
FOR  
FREE  
CATALOG

**No. 90—COMPLETE SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN OUTFIT**—as illustrated in beautiful super-package—includes Daisy's official Superman Krypto-Raygun, bulb, battery, real lenses, 7 complete Superman Film Stories of 28 different scenes each or a total of 196 Superman pictures! Only \$1 at your Dealers. If he hasn't it, or no dealer is near you, order direct from Daisy. We'll rush your order postpaid. Be sure to order BY NUMBER and to send price of article wanted, by cash or M. O. (Duty added in Canada).

**NO. 95—SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN OUTFIT** . . . Colored Carton holds wonderful OFFICIAL Superman Krypto-Raygun, bulb, battery, real lenses, one thrilling 28-frame Superman Film Adventure—all ready for projection. Complete outfit only - - - 50c

**NO. 96—CINEMATIC PISTOL With SUPERMAN FILM** . . . Carry your own pocket "theater". This peep-show pistol needs no bulb nor battery. "Peek" thru rear, SEE show inside day or night! Pistol packed with one 28-frame Superman film ready for showing - - - 25c

**SUPERMAN IN MOVIES!** Be sure to see "Adventures of Superman" in Technicolor at your local theatre!

**NEW DAISY PICTURE PISTOLS READY!**

No. 90 (Illustrated)—7 different, 28-scene picture stories packed with new Daisy Projector Pistol—Red Ryder, Chief Wahoo, Dan Dunn, Capt. Easy, National Defense, etc. Each 28-scene film tells complete story. Pistol, bulb, battery, lenses, AND 7 films totaling 196 pictures - - - \$1

No. 91—Contains complete Daisy Picture-PROJECTOR Pistol with bulb, battery, lenses but has ONE 28-scene story film. Pistol sturdily made of heavy blued steel. Complete outfit comes packed in 2c color carton—costs only - - - 50c

No. 92—This Daisy Cinematic Pistol has same "peek" action as No. 96. Use night or day. See show inside pistol! Pistol comes with one 28-view film only - - - 25c



On  
Sale at your  
DEPARTMENT  
STORE!

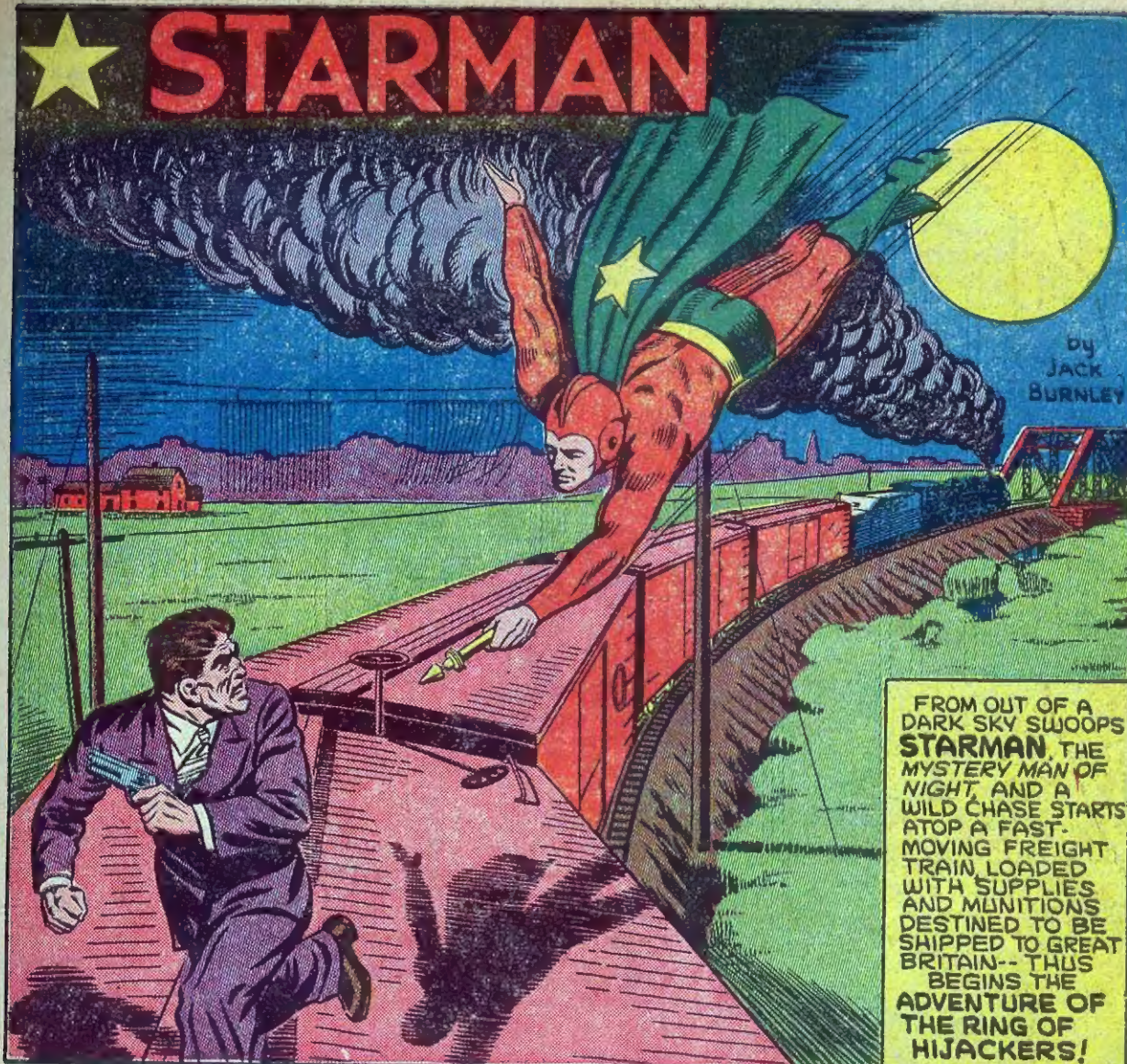
ASK FOR THE OFFICIAL SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN—MADE ONLY BY  
**DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 681 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.**

ADVENTURE COMICS, published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Entire contents copyrighted 1941, by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.  
Printed in U.S.A.



# ★ STARMAN

by  
JACK  
BURNLEY



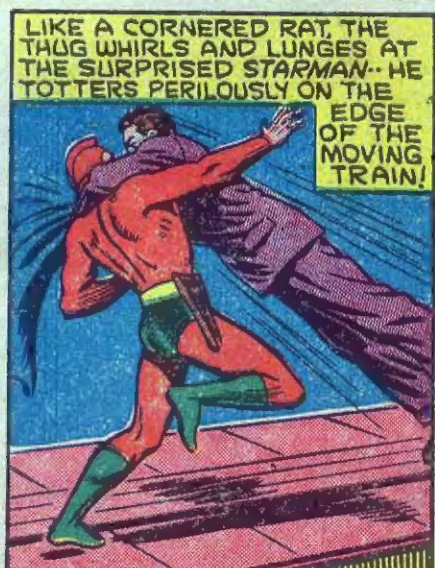
FROM OUT OF A DARK SKY SWOOPS STARMAN, THE MYSTERY MAN OF NIGHT, AND A WILD CHASE STARTS ATOP A FAST-MOVING FREIGHT TRAIN LOADED WITH SUPPLIES AND MUNITIONS DESTINED TO BE SHIPPED TO GREAT BRITAIN-- THUS BEGINS THE ADVENTURE OF THE RING OF HIJACKERS!

NOW TO DISARM THIS ROUGHNECK BEFORE HE CAUSES ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH THAT GUN--THE MAGNETIC RAY OF MY GRAVITY ROD WILL DO THE TRICK!

YOW! THE GUN JUMPED RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!



LIKE A CORNERED RAT, THE THUG WHIRLS AND LUNGES AT THE SURPRISED STARMAN-- HE TOTTERS PERILOUSLY ON THE EDGE OF THE MOVING TRAIN!





**STARMAN'S FIST PUTS AN END TO THE STRUGGLE JUST AS THE TRAIN SPEEDS ACROSS A BIG TRESTLE!**

ALL OFF!  
IT'S THE  
END OF  
THE LINE,  
CHUM!

**SCREAMING WITH FEAR, THE THUG HURTTLES DOWN FROM THE HIGH TRESTLE TO CERTAIN DEATH!**

HELP!

**BUT--AS THE THUG IS ABOUT TO HIT THE WATER--**

WOW!

I HATE TO SPOIL SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NOSE DIVE!

THE ONLY LAW I EVER BREAK IS THE LAW OF GRAVITY!

THE GRAVITY-DEFYING POWER OF THE ROD ENABLES STARMAN TO CARRY THE THUG SAFELY TO A NEARBY SHORE!

MY GOSH!

NOW--I SAW YOU SLUG THE FREIGHT GUARD--WHAT WERE YOU UP TO ON THAT SUPPLY TRAIN?

UGH--STOP CHOKIN' ME--I'LL TALK AS SOON AS I GET MY BREATH!

A MYSTERIOUS GUY NAMED BARON X PAID OUR GANG TO DO A SABOTAGE JOB ON DAT TRAIN OF SUPPLIES FOR BRITAIN--I WAS SUPPOSED TO KNOCK OFF THE ENGINEER--THEN THE GANG WOULD TAKE OVER AND WRECK THE TRAIN!

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT TRAIN IS STILL IN REAL PERIL!



**STARMAN TURNS THE GANGSTER OVER TO THE POLICE--**

I TOLD THE OFFICER TO TAKE THAT CROOK TO CHIEF WOODLEY ALLEN FOR QUESTIONING--I'VE GOT TO SAVE THE SUPPLY TRAIN!



THAT TRAIN WON'T FINISH ITS TRIP--THE MOB'LL FIND A WAY TO WRECK IT!

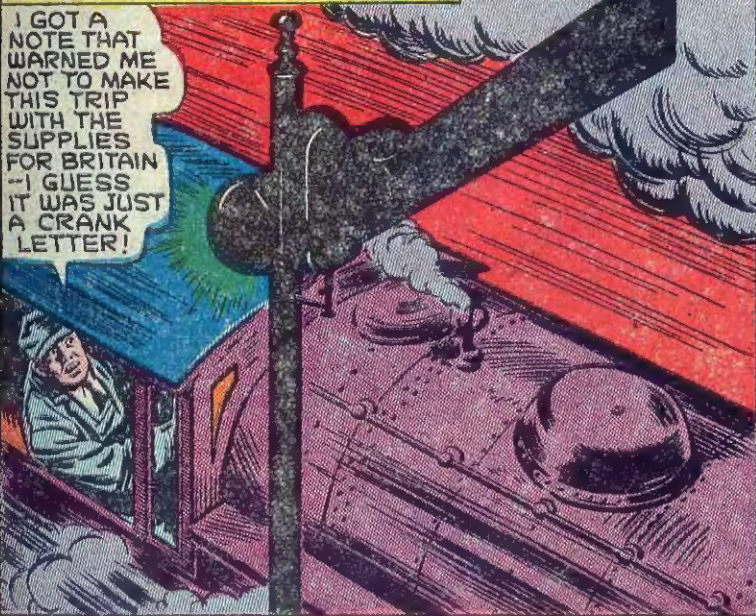


THERE ARE EXPLOSIVES AND INFLAMMABLE CHEMICALS ON THAT TRAIN! IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO IT--



**MEANWHILE--THE SUPPLY TRAIN CHUGS ON ITS WAY--PAST GREEN SIGNAL LIGHTS--**

I GOT A NOTE THAT WARNED ME NOT TO MAKE THIS TRIP WITH THE SUPPLIES FOR BRITAIN--I GUESS IT WAS JUST A CRANK LETTER!

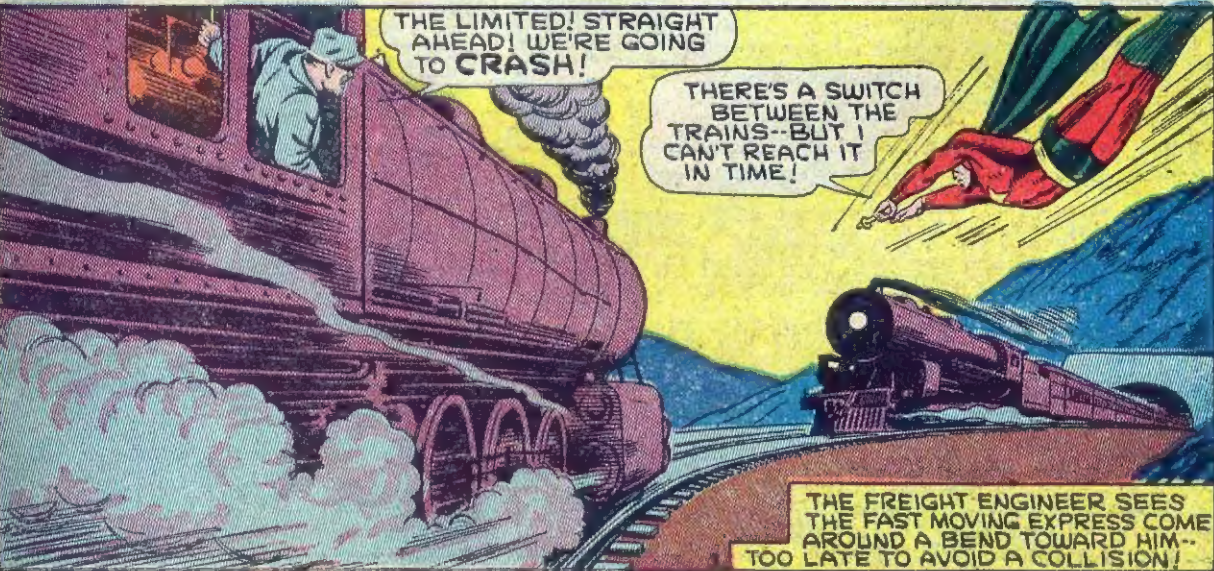


--WHILE FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION--ON THE SAME TRACK--COMES THE SPEEDY OHIO LIMITED, CRACK PASSENGER EXPRESS, GOING AT 80 MILES AN HOUR!



THE LIMITED! STRAIGHT AHEAD! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

THERE'S A SWITCH BETWEEN THE TRAINS--BUT I CAN'T REACH IT IN TIME!



THE FREIGHT ENGINEER SEES THE FAST MOVING EXPRESS COME AROUND A BEND TOWARD HIM--TOO LATE TO AVOID A COLLISION!



FROM ABOVE, THE MAGNETIC RAYS OF THE GRAVITY ROD THROW OPEN THE CLOSED SWITCH, AND THE HURTLING OHIO LIMITED IS SHUTTLED ONTO ANOTHER TRACK!

LUCKY THE ROD CAN ACT ON STEEL TRACK RAILS!

WHEW! WHAT A CLOSE CALL! MAYBE I WAS SEEING THINGS, BUT I THOUGHT I SAW A SHADOWY FIGURE SWOOP DOWN TOWARD THAT SWITCH!

THAT GANG MUST HAVE TAMPERED WITH THE SIGNALS, TRYING TO CAUSE A HEAD-ON TRAIN WRECK!

THE ENGINES WOULD HAVE EXPLODED, SETTING OFF THE CHEMICALS IN THE SUPPLY TRAIN--HORRIBLE!

HAVING FOILED THE GANG'S PLANS TO WRECK THE SUPPLY TRAIN, THE MAN OF NIGHT CHANGES TO HIS OTHER PERSONALITY AS TED KNIGHT, SICKLY SOCIETY PLAYBOY!

A LITTLE RECREATION WILL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF YOUR IMAGINARY ILLNESS, TED!

IT'S NOT MY IMAGINATION, DORIS--I'M A SICK MAN--

DORIS, YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND A PICTURE WITH BANDITS AND GUN PLAY! IT UPSETS MY NERVES TERRIBLY!

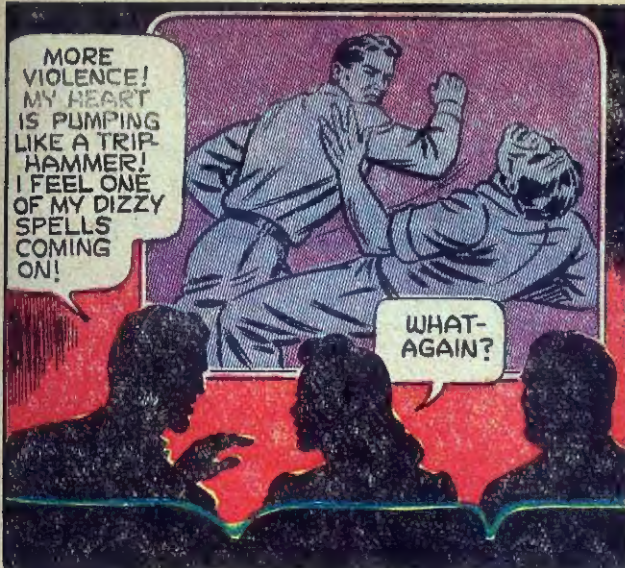
TED TAKES HIS FIANCEE, DORIS LEE, TO ONE OF THE BIG MOVIE THEATRES--

WHAT PICTURE IS ON TONIGHT, DORIS?

A REAL THRILLER WITH EDWARD G. RAFT--YOU'LL LOVE IT!

BOSH! DON'T BE A SISSY TED!





MORE VIOLENCE! MY HEART IS PUMPING LIKE A TRIP-HAMMER! I FEEL ONE OF MY DIZZY SPELLS COMING ON!

WHAT-AGAIN?



I'D BETTER GO HOME AND LIE DOWN FOR A BIT! THE EXCITEMENT OF THIS PICTURE WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME! I'LL TAKE A CAB-- I'M TOO ILL TO DRIVE!

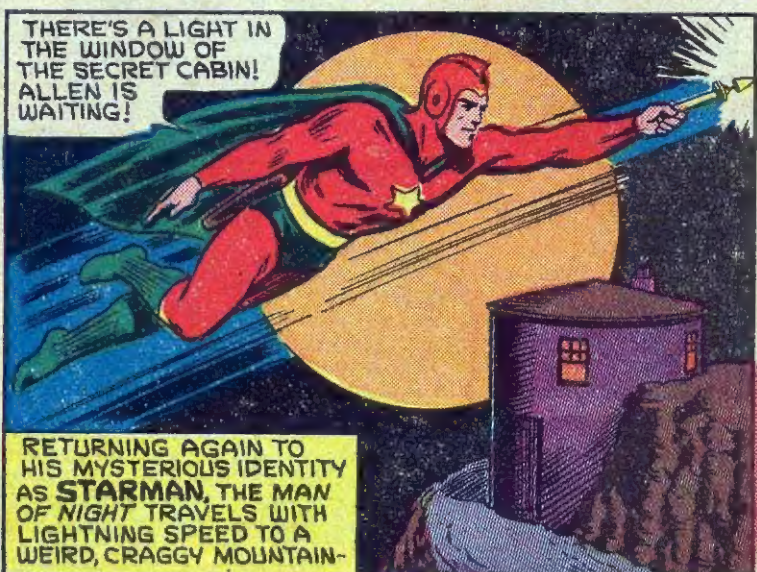
WELL, I'M STAYING TILL THE END OF THE PICTURE-- I'LL DRIVE YOUR CAR HOME--

DOWN IN FRONT!



BUT--ONCE HE IS OUTSIDE THE THEATER, A CHANGE COMES OVER THE SICKLY THEODORE KNIGHT--HIS APPARENT ILLNESS VANISHES AS HE REMOVES THE GRAVITY ROD FROM AN INNER HOLSTER--

VIBRATIONS FROM THE ROD MEAN THAT CHIEF ALLEN IS SENDING ME ANOTHER URGENT SUMMONS!



THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW OF THE SECRET CABIN! ALLEN IS WAITING!

RETURNING AGAIN TO HIS MYSTERIOUS IDENTITY AS **STARMAN**, THE MAN OF NIGHT TRAVELS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED TO A WEIRD, CRAGGY MOUNTAIN--



F.B.I. ACE WOODLEY ALLEN GREET'S STARMAN AND TELLS HIM OF NEW COMPLICATIONS!

STARMAN, I GRILLED THAT CROOK YOU CAPTURED AND HE CONFESSED ABOUT ANOTHER PLAN TO HIJACK THE SUPPLIES BEFORE WE CAN SHIP THEM TO BRITAIN! YOU'VE GOT TO NIP THIS PLOT IN THE BUD!

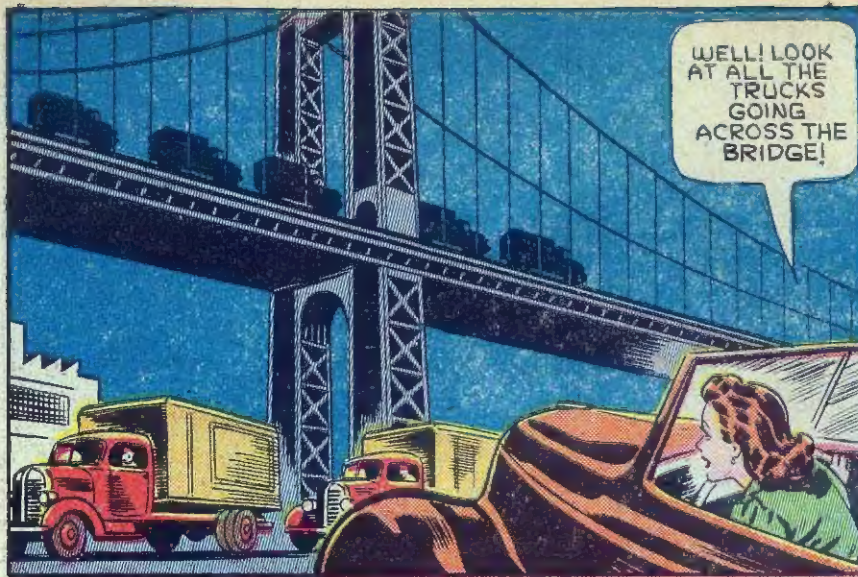
YOU SAY TRUCKS ARE CARRYING THE SUPPLIES TO THE DOCKS --I'LL GO ALONG THE ENTIRE ROUTE UNTIL I FIND THE TRUCKS



BACK IN GOTHAM, DORIS LEE LEAVES THE MOVIE THEATRE AND ENTERS TED'S CAR--

POOR TED! HE'S SO LIKEABLE EXCEPT FOR THOSE CHRONIC SICKNESSES OF HIS! WELL, I'M GOING FOR A DRIVE IN HIS CAR! I'M NOT AT ALL SLEEPY!





WELL! LOOK  
AT ALL THE  
TRUCKS  
GOING  
ACROSS THE  
BRIDGE!



THEY MUST BE THE  
TRUCKS CARRYING  
SUPPLIES FOR  
BRITAIN. I GUESS  
I'LL BE HELD UP A  
LITTLE, BUT I DON'T  
MIND THAT!



A MILE FROM THE BRIDGE,  
IN A CITY PENTHOUSE--

SLICK, YOU SAID YOUR  
MEN WOULD WRECK  
THAT SUPPLY TRAIN!  
THEY FAILED!

TAKE IT EASY,  
BARON--THAT  
WRECKING JOB  
DIDN'T COME OFF  
BECAUSE STARMAN  
INTERFERED!

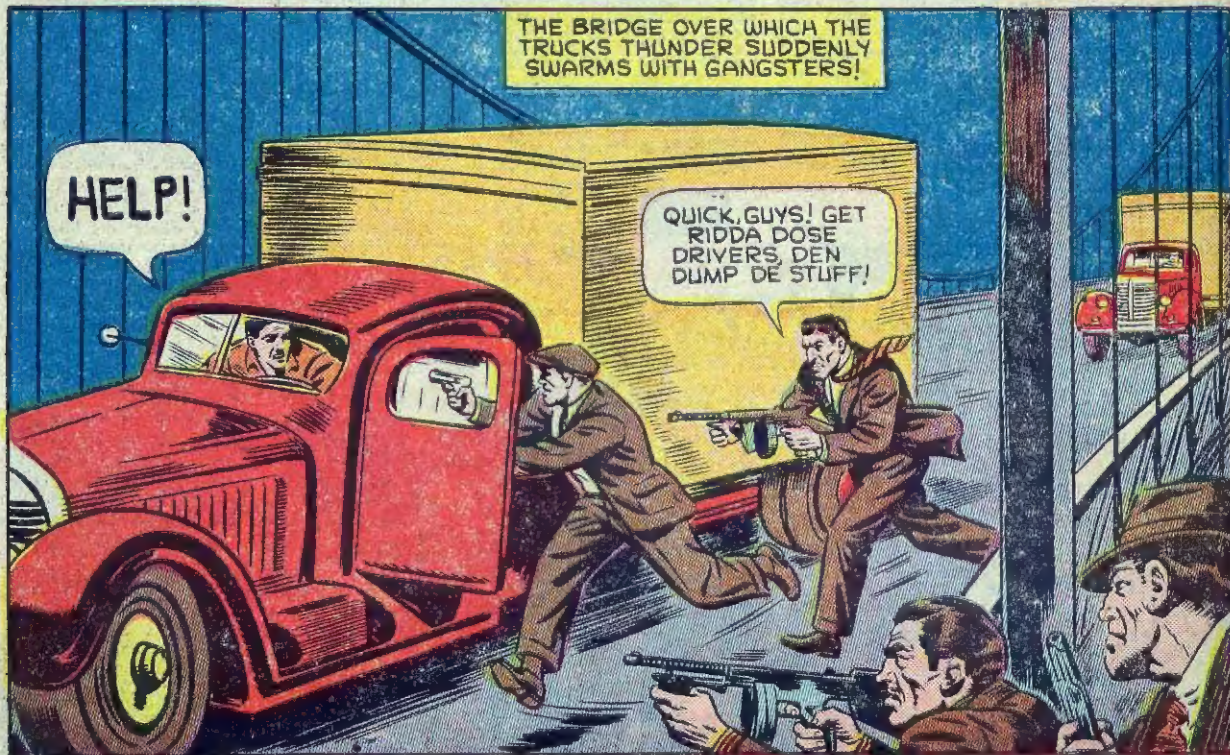


I WANT THIS  
STARMAN  
STOPPED!  
HE IS IN MY  
HAIR, AS YOU  
SAY! **STOP  
HIM!**



SURE, THAT'S EASY  
TO SAY, BUT IT AIN'T  
EASY TO DO! HOWEVER,  
WHEN MY BOYS COME  
BACK FROM THAT  
HIJACKIN'  
JOB, WE'LL  
SEE!

I AM  
PAYING YOU  
GOOD GOLD TO  
DO WHAT I TELL  
YOU! I WANT  
RESULTS!

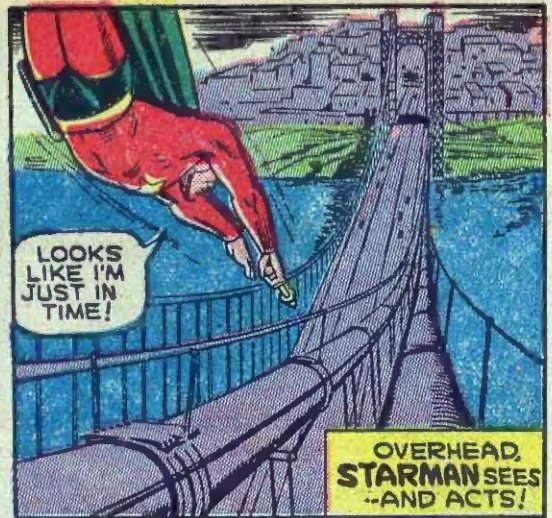


THE BRIDGE OVER WHICH THE  
TRUCKS THUNDER SUDDENLY  
SWARMS WITH GANGSTERS!

**HELP!**

QUICK, GUYS! GET  
RIDDA DOSE  
DRIVERS, DEN  
DUMP DE STUFF!







A GROUP OF THUGS BEARS  
DOWN ON STARMAN  
WITH MACHINE GUNS!

LET  
HIM  
HAVE  
IT!

OH-OH! LOOKS  
LIKE I'M IN A  
SPOT!

WE GOT  
HIM  
CORNERED  
THIS TIME!



I'D  
BETTER  
GET OUT  
OF RANGE  
IN A  
HURRY!

HEY..  
WHAT?!



IF THERE'S ENOUGH  
GIVE TO THIS STEEL  
CABLE, I'M GOING  
BACK FASTER  
THAN I  
CAME!

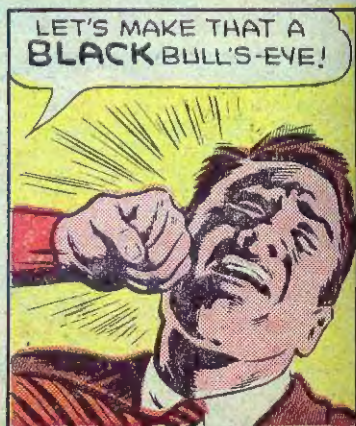


I'M AN  
ARROW  
LOOKING  
FOR A  
TARGET!  
AH! A  
BULL'S-  
EYE!



OW!

LET'S MAKE THAT A  
BLACK BULL'S-EYE!

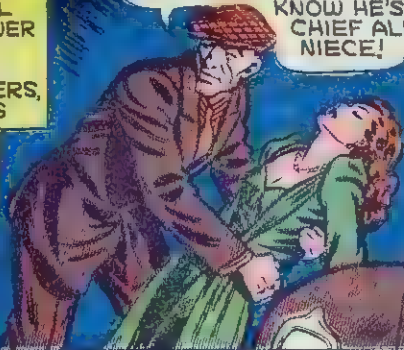


THE  
SPRING OF  
THE GIANT  
STEEL  
CABLE  
SHOOTS  
STARMAN  
BACK  
TOWARD  
THE  
GANGSTERS  
AT  
TERRIFIC  
SPEED!



AS **STARMAN** THROWS PUNCHES WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS MIGHTY SHOULDERS, DORIS IS LIFTED INTO A THUG'S CAR!

BR-RR! DAT **STARMAN** IS ON DE PROWL AGAIN! LITTLE ICKY IS GETTIN' OUTA HERE WIT' DIS DAME! SLICK'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW HE'S CAUGHT CHIEF ALLEN'S NIECE!

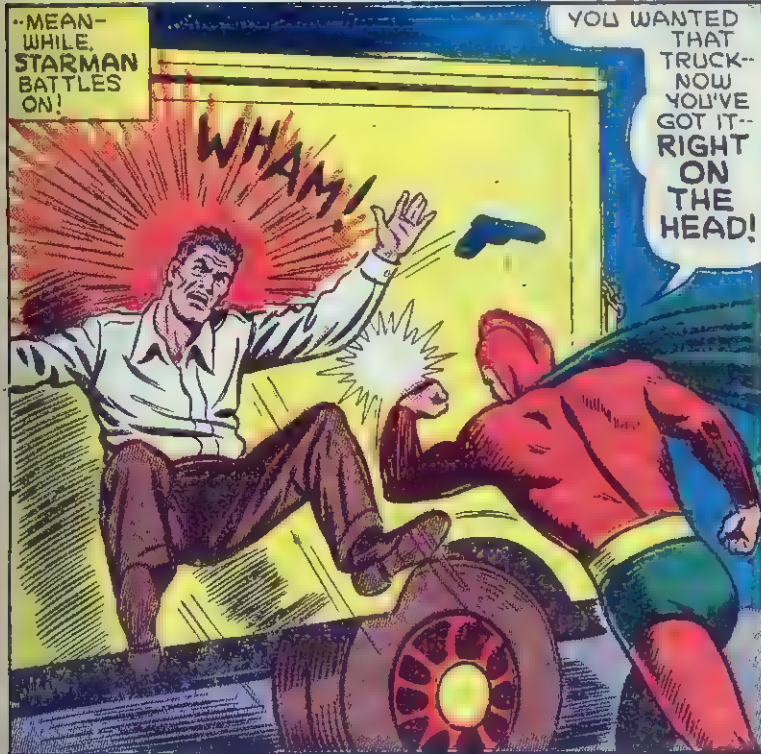


YES SIRREE! DIS DAME'LL BE FOUND DEAD SOME MORNING UNLESS **STARMAN** QUITS BUTTIN' IN ON OUR LITTLE SABOTAGE JOBS!



--MEAN--WHILE **STARMAN** BATTLES ON!

YOU WANTED THAT TRUCK--NOW YOU'VE GOT IT--RIGHT ON THE HEAD!



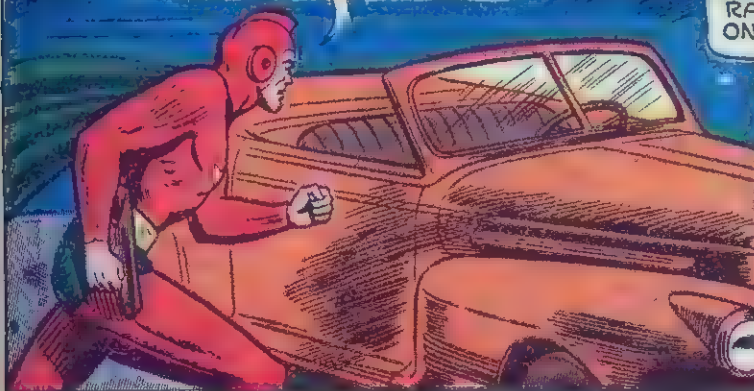
I'M NOT A TRUCK DRIVER, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT!



WELL, THAT POLISHES OFF THOSE WOULD-BE HIJACKERS! SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE MY CAR OVER THERE!



YES--IT'S TED KNIGHT'S CAR, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHAT'S IT DOING HERE? DORIS HAD IT LAST! DORIS!--SHE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!

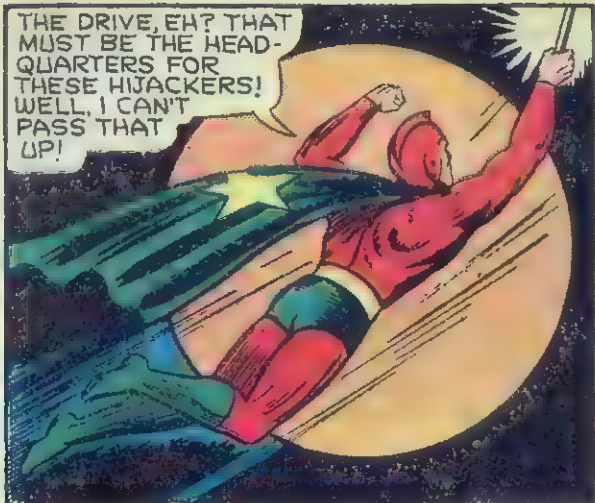


WHERE WOULD YOU RATS TAKE SOMEONE YOU CAPTURED? SPEAK UP, MAN!

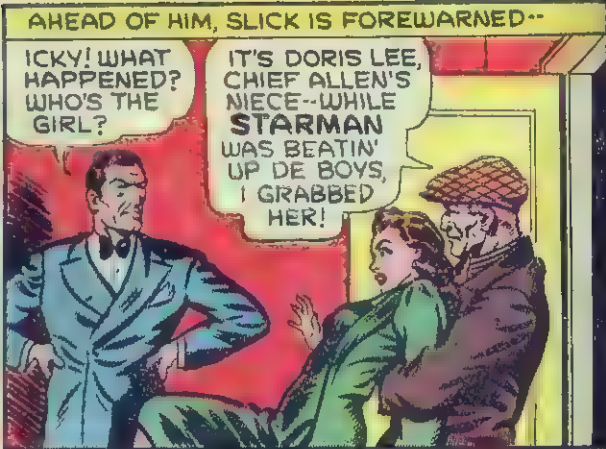
TO-TO SLICK'S PENTHOUSE ON DE DRIVE--THAT'S WHERE SLICK LIVES--DE BOSS!





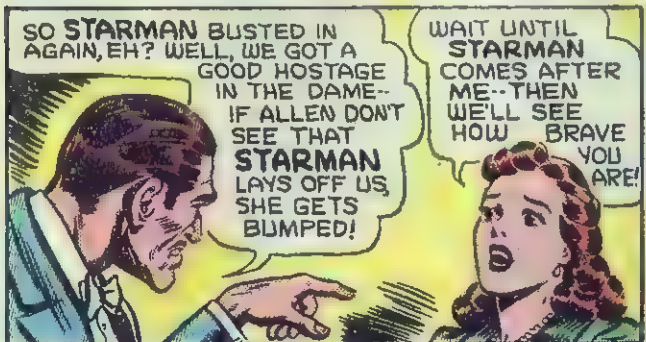


THE DRIVE, EH? THAT MUST BE THE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR THESE HIJACKERS! WELL, I CAN'T PASS THAT UP!



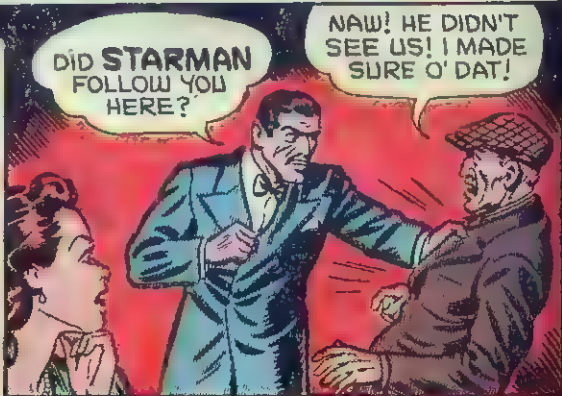
ICKY! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO'S THE GIRL?

IT'S DORIS LEE, CHIEF ALLEN'S NIECE--WHILE STARMAN WAS BEATIN' UP DE BOYS, I GRABBED HER!



SO STARMAN BUSTED IN AGAIN, EH? WELL, WE GOT A GOOD HOSTAGE IN THE DAME--IF ALLEN DON'T SEE THAT STARMAN LAYS OFF US, SHE GETS BUMPED!

WAIT UNTIL STARMAN COMES AFTER ME--THEN WE'LL SEE HOW BRAVE YOU ARE!



DID STARMAN FOLLOW YOU HERE?

NAW! HE DIDN'T SEE US! I MADE SURE O' DAT!

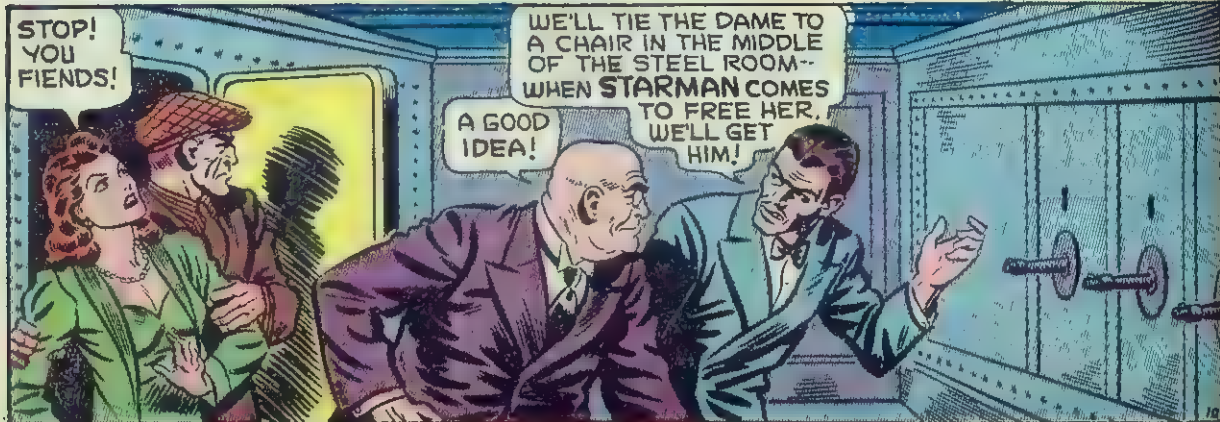


THEN--AS BARON X ENTERS--  
STARMAN, BAH! LET HIM COME! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

YEAH? I AIN'T SO SURE ABOUT THAT! BUT I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I'M GOING TO HANDLE HIM!



COME ON IN! THIS IS MY ALL-METAL ROOM--WITH TOMMY-GUNS IN SECRET NICHES--READY TO FIRE AT ANY INTRUDER!

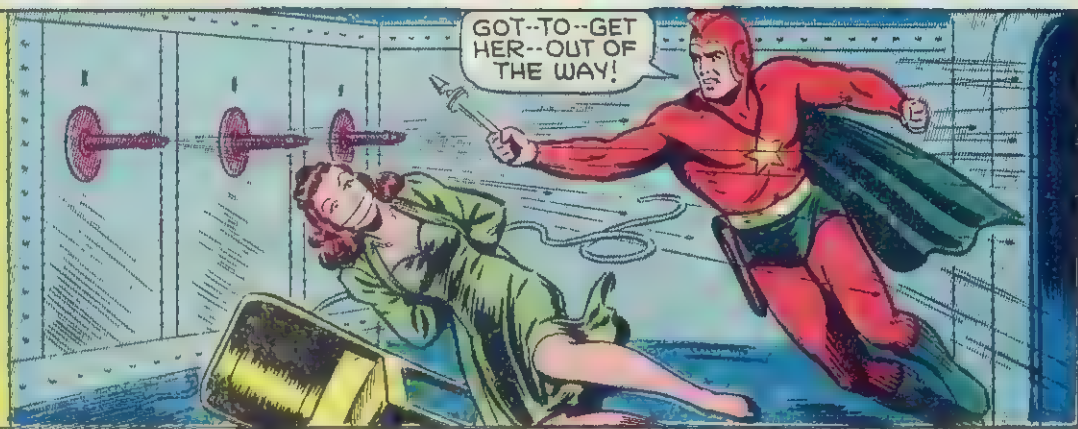
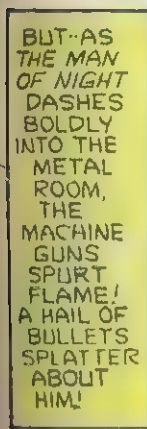
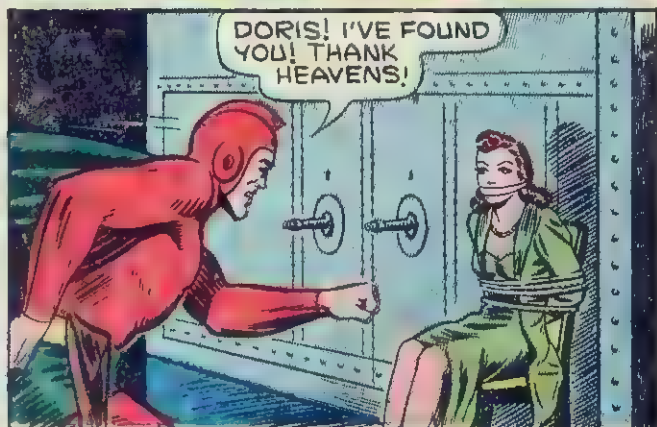
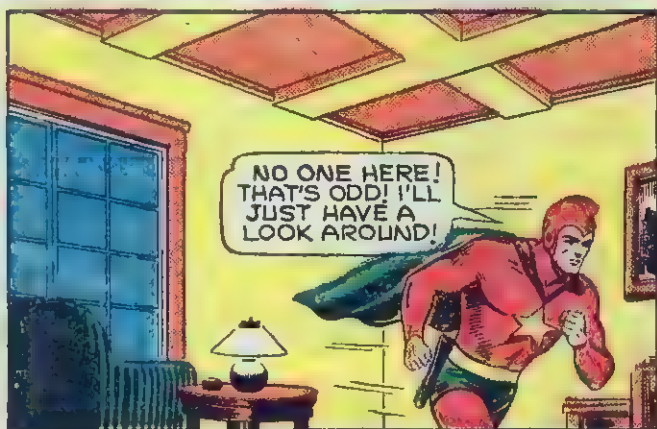
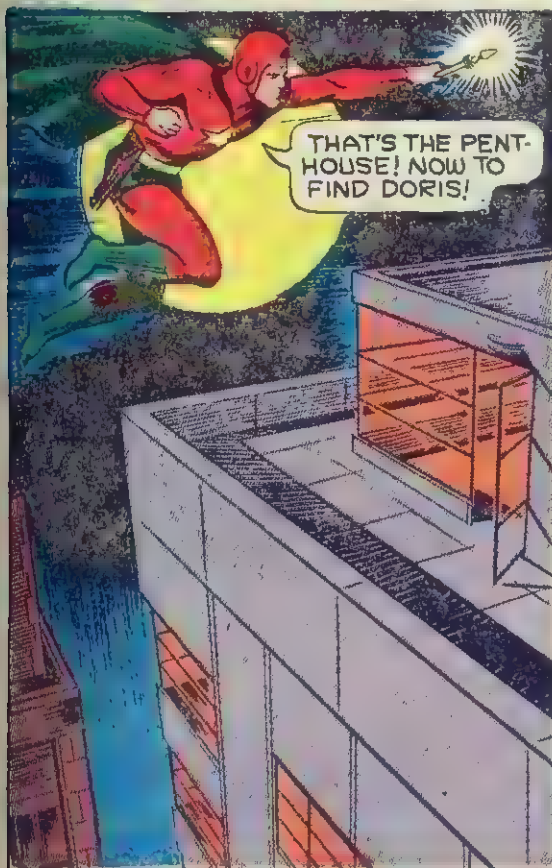
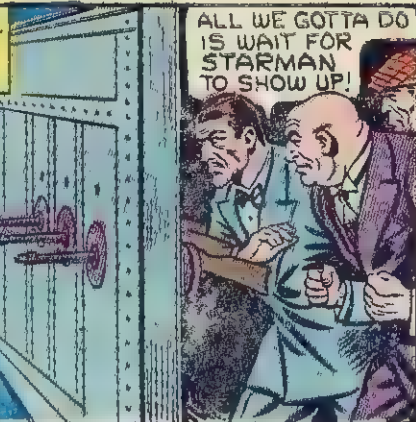
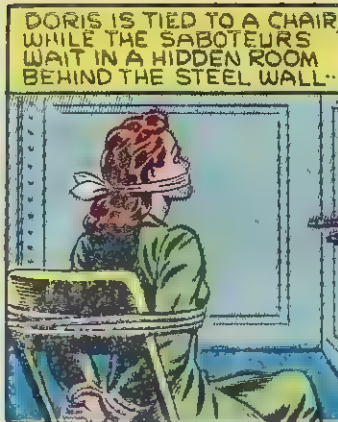
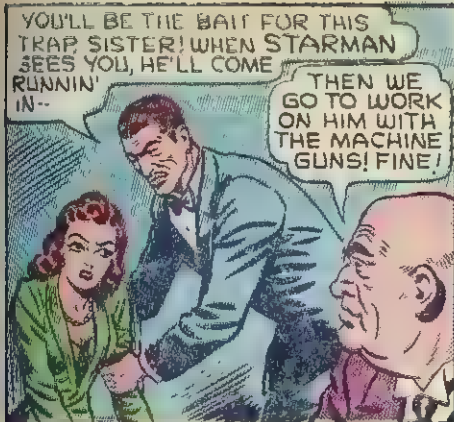


STOP! YOU FIENDS!

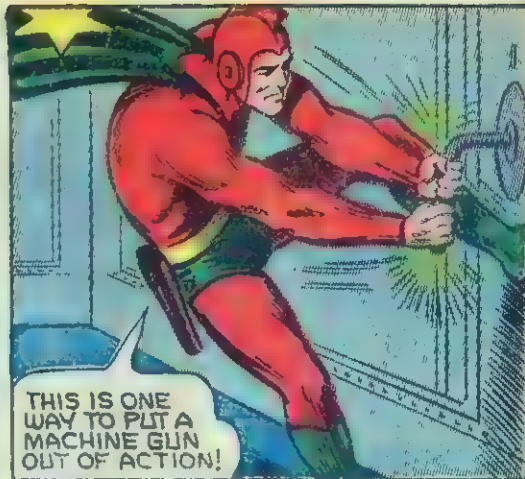
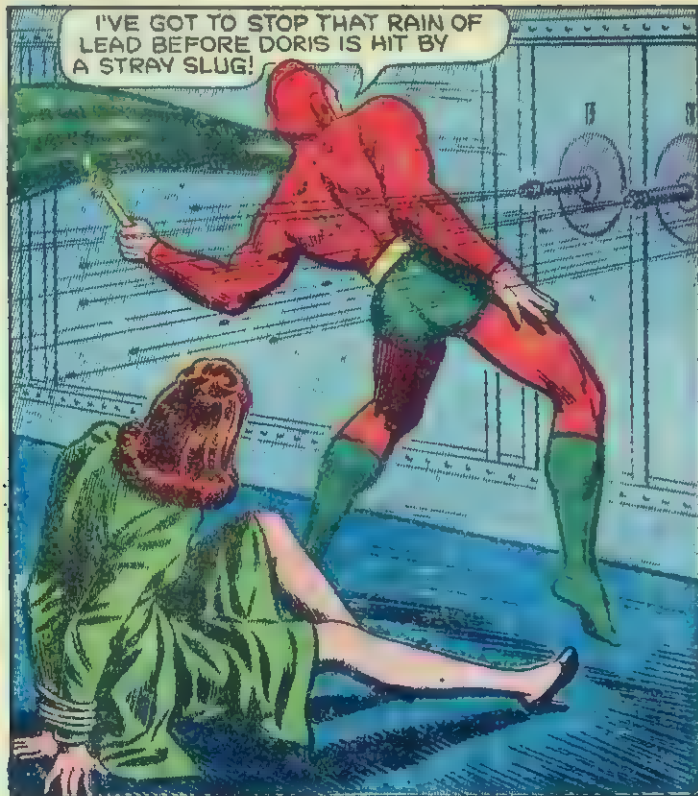
WE'LL TIE THE DAME TO A CHAIR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STEEL ROOM--WHEN STARMAN COMES TO FREE HER, WE'LL GET HIM!

A GOOD IDEA!

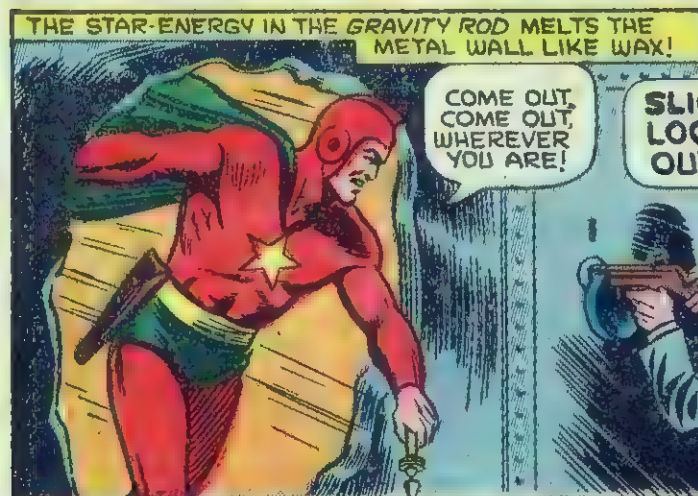
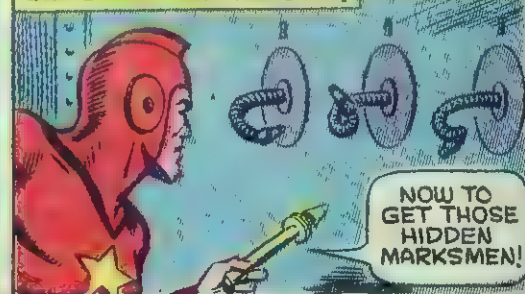




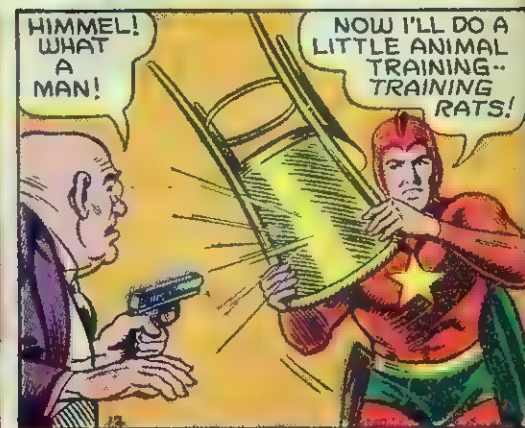




HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH ENABLES STARMAN TO BEND THE GUN BARRELS UNTIL THEY ARE USELESS!

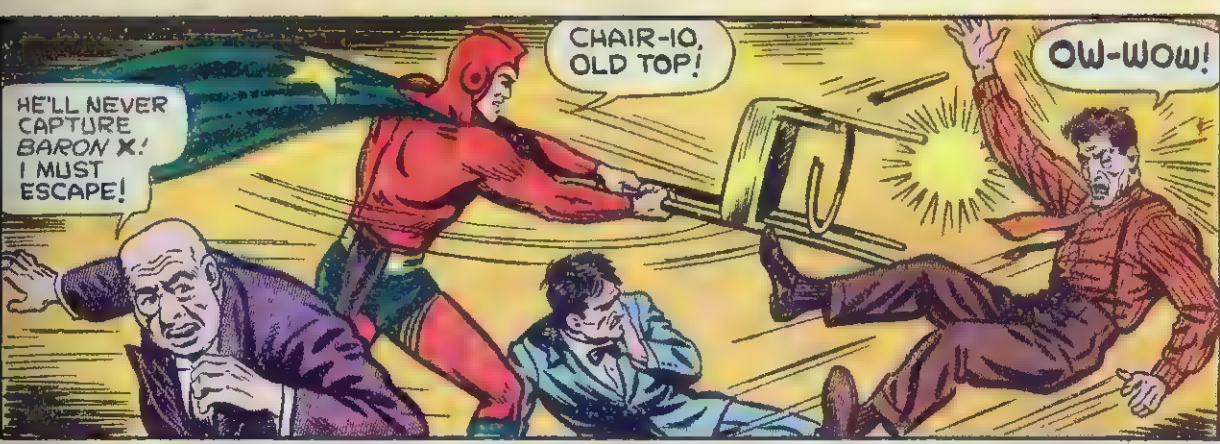


SLICK!  
LOOK  
OUT!



NOW I'LL DO A  
LITTLE ANIMAL  
TRAINING--  
TRAINING  
RATS!

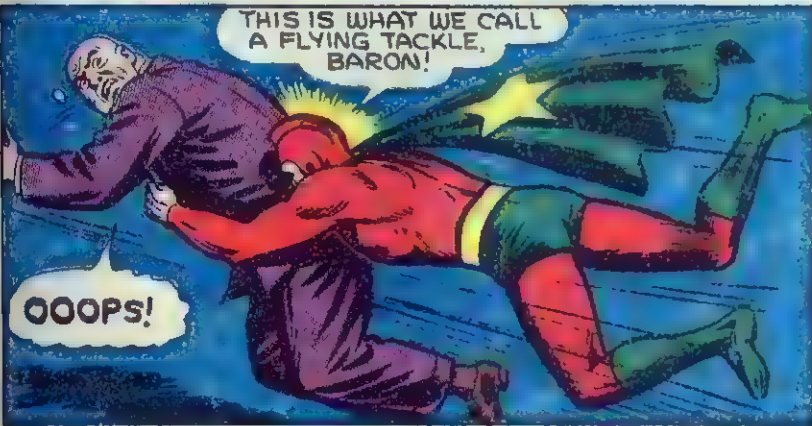




HE'LL NEVER  
CAPTURE  
BARON X!  
I MUST  
ESCAPE!

CHAIR-IO,  
OLD TOP!

OW-WOW!



THIS IS WHAT WE CALL  
A FLYING TACKLE,  
BARON!

OOOPS!



--AND THIS IS A FLYING  
WEDGE--OF KNUCKLES!

UGGH!

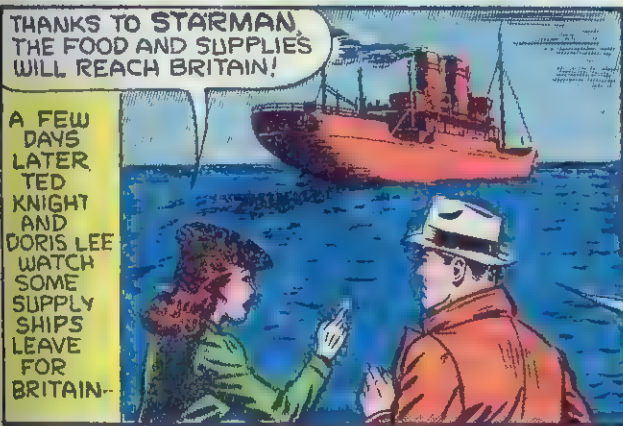


I'LL HAVE YOU  
FREE IN A JIFFY,  
DORIS! HELLO,  
CHIEF ALLEN?  
YOU'LL FIND  
THOSE  
SABOTEURS  
AT SLICK  
SEELEY'S  
PENT-  
HOUSE!



I GUESS THAT ABOUT  
FINISHES BARON  
X'S HIJACKING  
RING!

AS THE  
BARON  
REMARKED,  
HIMMEL,  
WHAT A  
MAN!



THANKS TO STARMAN  
THE FOOD AND SUPPLIES  
WILL REACH BRITAIN!

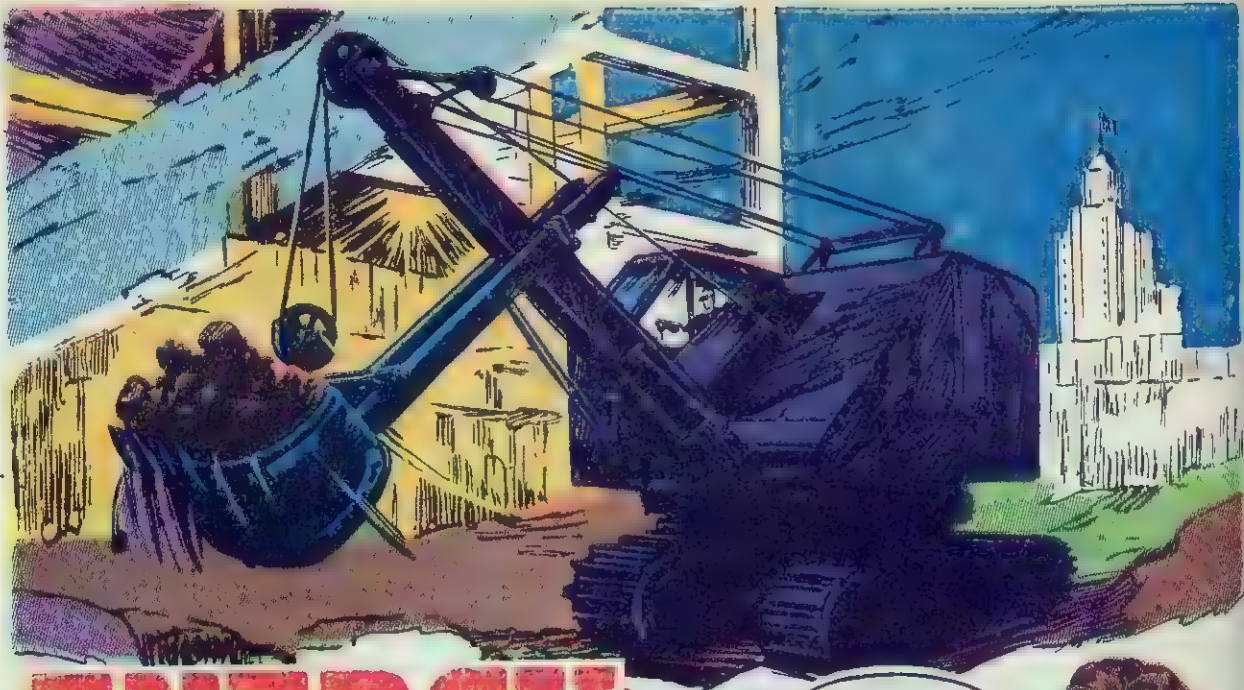
A FEW  
DAYS  
LATER  
TED  
KNIGHT  
AND  
DORIS LEE  
WATCH  
SOME  
SUPPLY  
SHIPS  
LEAVE  
FOR  
BRITAIN--

BRRR--THESE DAMP SEA  
BREEZES MAY GIVE ME A  
COLD! LET'S GO HOME FOR  
SOME HOT LEMONADE!

READ THE  
AMAZING  
ADVENTURES  
OF STARMAN  
EACH MONTH  
IN ADVENTURE  
COMICS!

THE END.





# ENERGY

## to do Big Things

**W**HEN the huge steam shovel scoops up a ton of clay in one great bite, energy in the form of fuel is required to perform the task.

Your body, too, requires energy to perform its daily tasks . . . energy generated from the foods you eat.

When you eat a tempting, tasty, nut-filled Curtiss BABY RUTH Candy Bar you obtain wholesome food-energy along with mouth-watering goodness BABY RUTH is Rich in DEXTROSE, the sugar your body uses directly for energy And is it DELICIOUS? Just ask those who eat it. Enjoy one today and every day. Only a nickel.

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Delicious!  
You Can't Beat  
**BABY RUTH**  
for Taste



**RICH IN**  
**DEXTROSE**  
THE SUGAR YOUR BODY USES  
DIRECTLY FOR ENERGY



**ENERGY**  
**ANYTIME**

It's good to know that  
BABY RUTH helps pro-  
vide food-energy for that  
mid-afternoon let-down  
when body sugar is low



**THE FIRST**  
**AND ONLY CANDY**  
**SERVED DIONNE "QUINTS"**

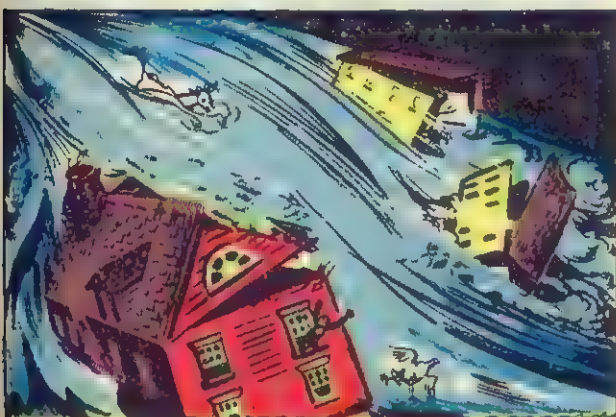
CANDY IS DELICIOUS FOOD . . . ENJOY SOME EVERY DAY



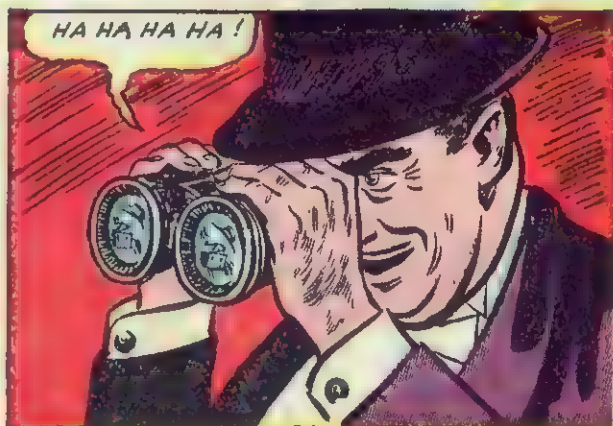
# THE SHINING KNIGHT



A GLEAMING BLADE THAT CAN SHEAR THROUGH THE HARDEST METAL—GOLDEN MAIL THAT WARDS OFF STEEL-JACKETED BULLETS—AND A WINGED STEED THAT CAN OUT-DISTANCE THE FASTEST PLANE! SUCH ARE THE WONDROUS WEAPONS WITH WHICH THE SHINING KNIGHT, MAN OF YESTERDAY, VANQUISHES THE EVIL DOERS OF TODAY! ONCE AGAIN THERE IS THE CLASH OF STEEL AS THE GALLANT HERO OF THE ROUND TABLE JOUSTS WITH A DESPERATE BAND OF CRIMINALS IN A TOURNAMENT OF DEATH!

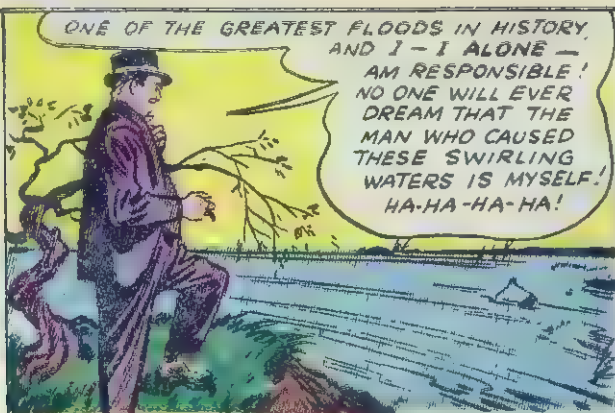


FLOOD! AND THE ANGRY TORRENTS OF THE MISSISSIPPI THUNDER THROUGH THE TOWN, SWEEPING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION BEFORE IT —

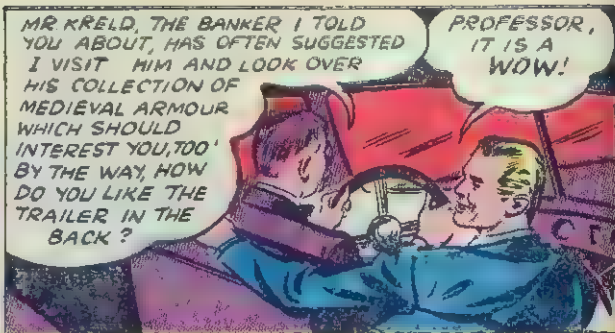


MILES AWAY ATOP A TREE-CRESTED KNOLL, A LONE FIGURE OBSERVES THE LIQUID HOLOCAUST —





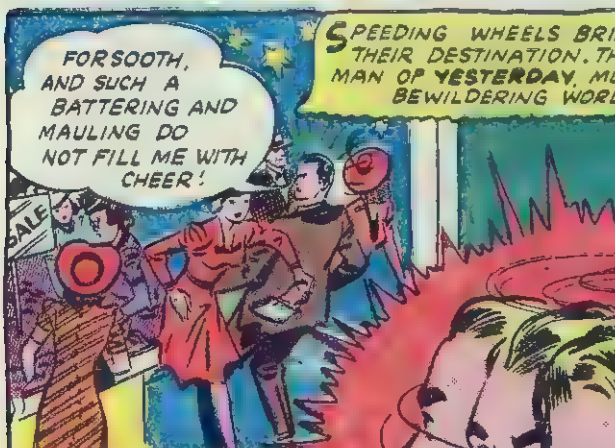
ONE OF THE GREATEST FLOODS IN HISTORY,  
AND I - I ALONE -  
AM RESPONSIBLE!  
NO ONE WILL EVER  
DREAM THAT THE  
MAN WHO CAUSED  
THESE SWIRLING  
WATERS IS MYSELF!  
HA-HA-HA-HA!



MR KRELD, THE BANKER I TOLD  
YOU ABOUT, HAS OFTEN SUGGESTED  
I VISIT HIM AND LOOK OVER  
HIS COLLECTION OF  
MEDIÆVAL ARMOUR  
WHICH SHOULD  
INTEREST YOU, TOO!  
BY THE WAY, HOW  
DO YOU LIKE THE  
TRAILER IN THE  
BACK?

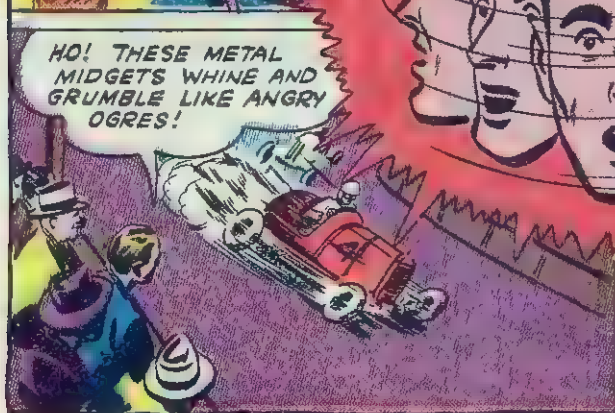
PROFESSOR,  
IT IS A  
WOW!

WEEKS LATER - AND THE RAGING WATERS HAVE SUBSIDED.  
A CAR NEARS THE STRICKEN TOWN. INSIDE, DR. MORESBY AND  
HIS ASSISTANT - THE SHINING KNIGHT - DISCUSS THEIR AFFAIRS.

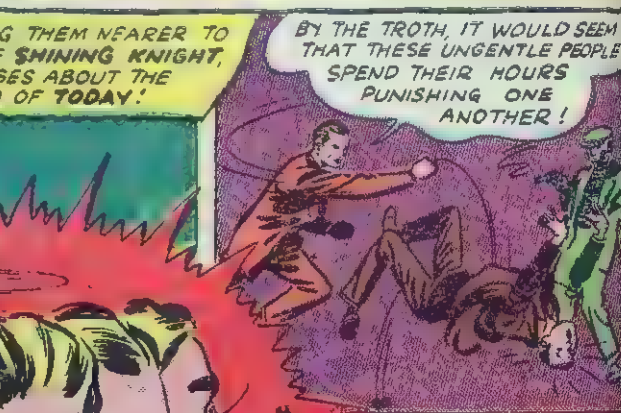


FORSOOTH,  
AND SUCH A  
BATTERING AND  
MAULING DO  
NOT FILL ME WITH  
CHEER!

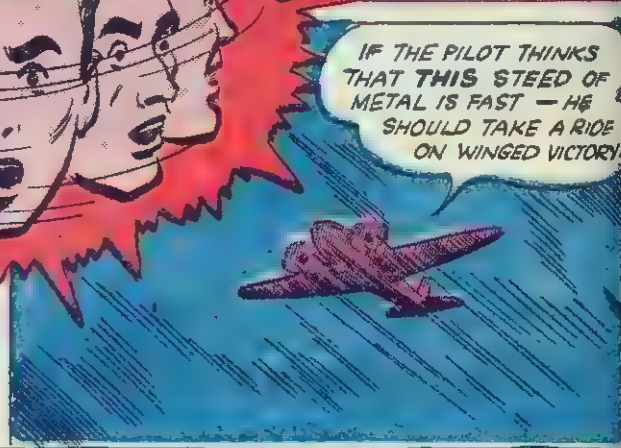
SPEEDING WHEELS BRING THEM NEARER TO  
THEIR DESTINATION. THE SHINING KNIGHT,  
MAN OF YESTERDAY, MUSES ABOUT THE  
BEWILDERING WORLD OF TODAY.



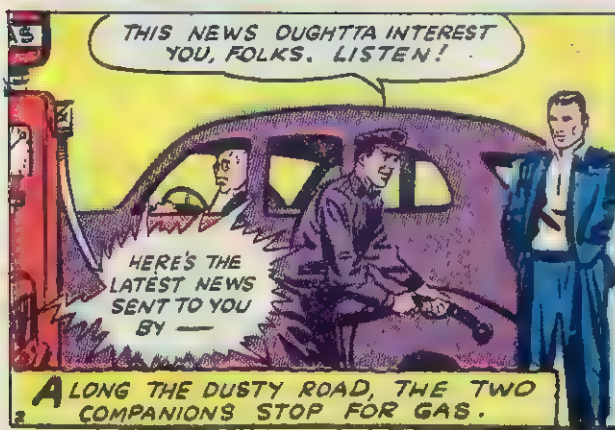
HO! THESE METAL  
MIDGETS WHINE AND  
GRUMBLE LIKE ANGRY  
OGRES!



BY THE TROTH, IT WOULD SEEM  
THAT THESE UNGENTLE PEOPLE  
SPEND THEIR HOURS  
PUNISHING ONE  
ANOTHER!



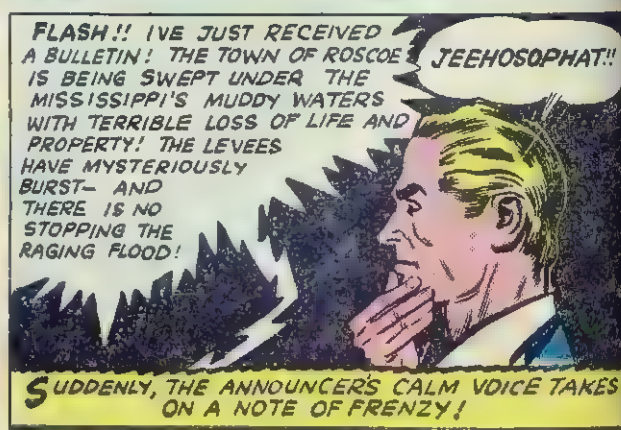
IF THE PILOT THINKS  
THAT THIS STEED OF  
METAL IS FAST - HE  
SHOULD TAKE A RIDE  
ON WINGED VICTORY!



THIS NEWS OUGHTTA INTEREST  
YOU, FOLKS. LISTEN!

HERE'S THE  
LATEST NEWS  
SENT TO YOU  
BY -

ALONG THE DUSTY ROAD, THE TWO  
COMPANIONS STOP FOR GAS.

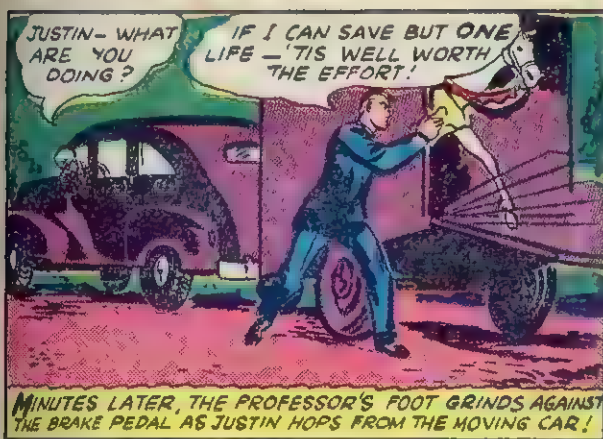


FLASH!! IVE JUST RECEIVED  
A BULLETIN! THE TOWN OF ROSCOE  
IS BEING SWEEPED UNDER THE  
MISSISSIPPI'S MUDDY WATERS  
WITH TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE AND  
PROPERTY! THE LEVEES  
HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY  
BURST - AND  
THERE IS NO  
STOPPING THE  
RAGING FLOOD!

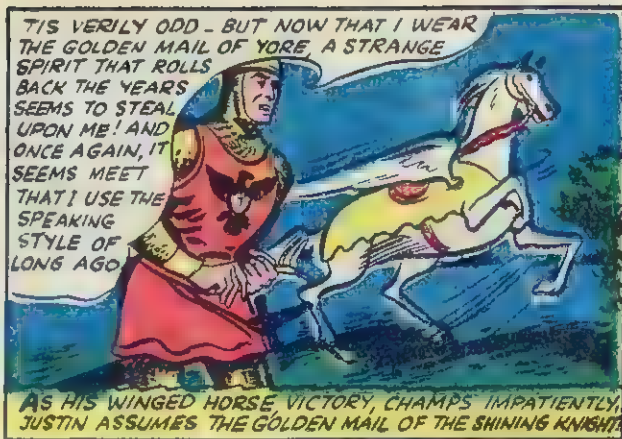
JEEHOSOPHAT!!

SUDDENLY, THE ANNOUNCER'S CALM VOICE TAKES  
ON A NOTE OF FRENZY!

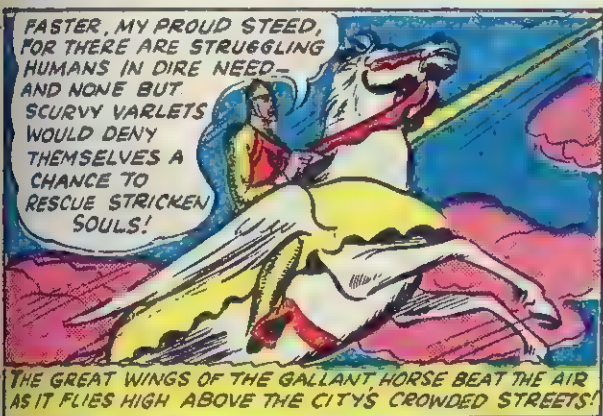




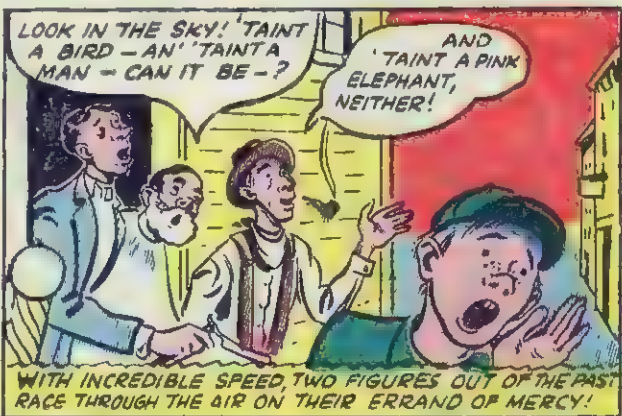
MINUTES LATER, THE PROFESSOR'S FOOT GRINDS AGAINST THE BRAKE PEDAL AS JUSTIN HOPS FROM THE MOVING CAR!



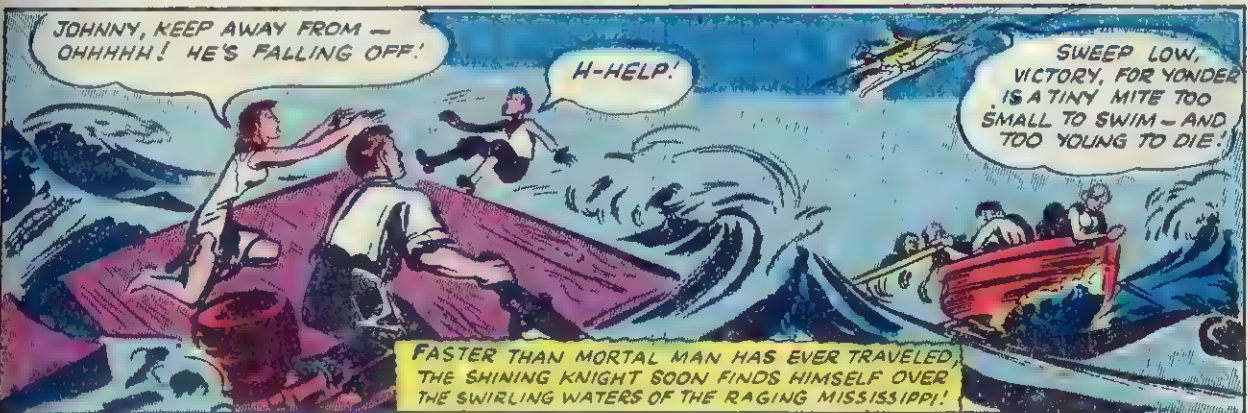
AS HIS WINGED HORSE VICTORY, CHAMPS IMPATIENTLY, JUSTIN ASSUMES THE GOLDEN MAIL OF THE SHINING KNIGHT!



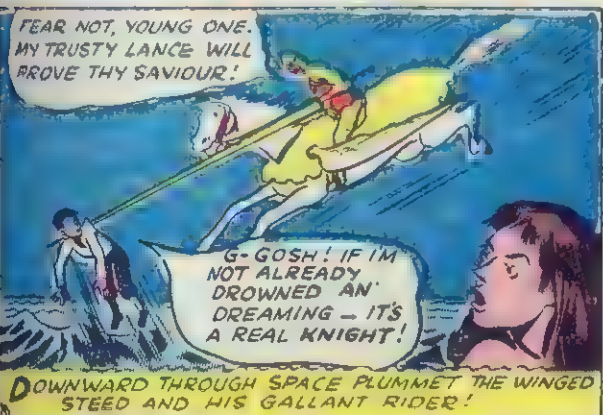
THE GREAT WINGS OF THE GALLANT HORSE BEAT THE AIR AS IT FLIES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY'S CROWDED STREETS!



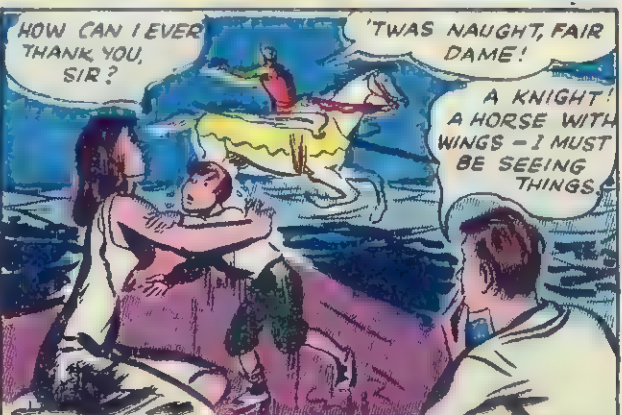
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, TWO FIGURES OUT OF THE PAST RACE THROUGH THE AIR ON THEIR ERRAND OF MERCY!



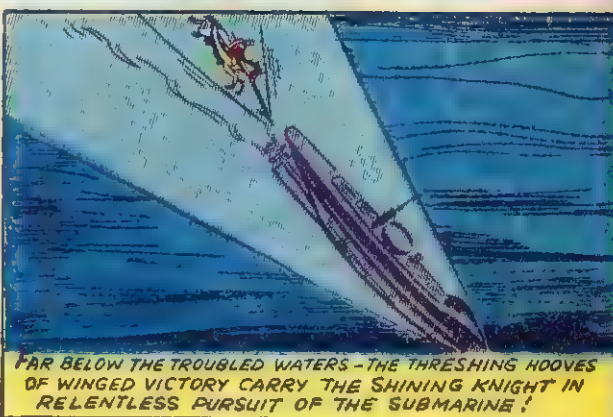
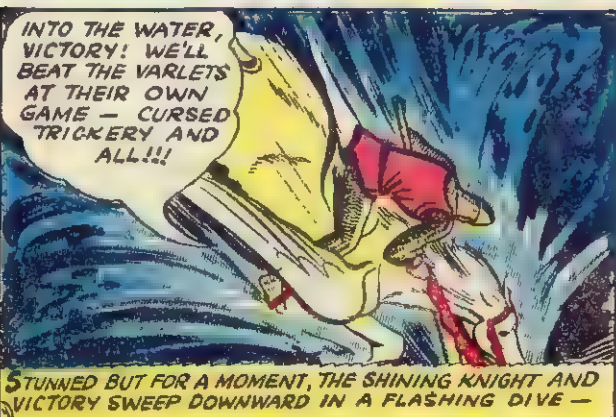
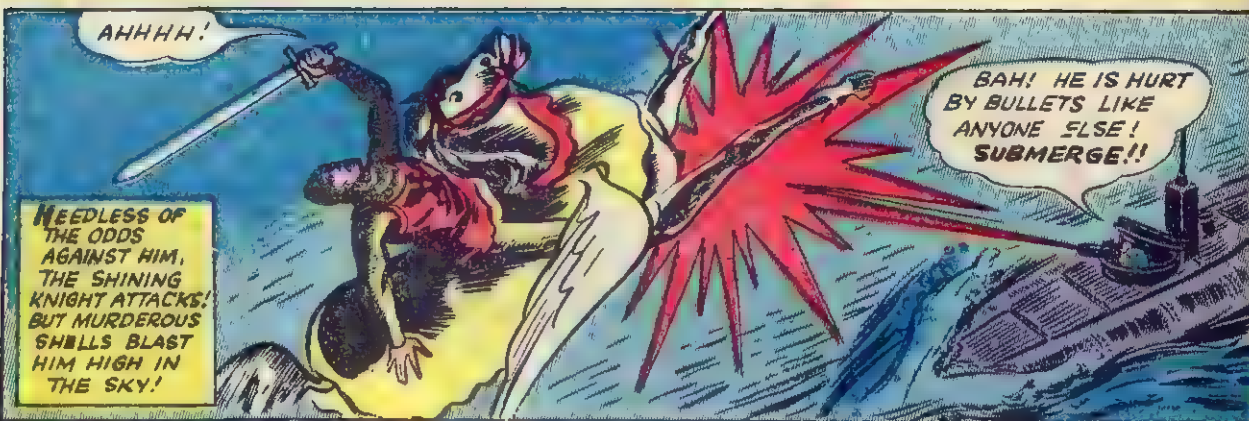
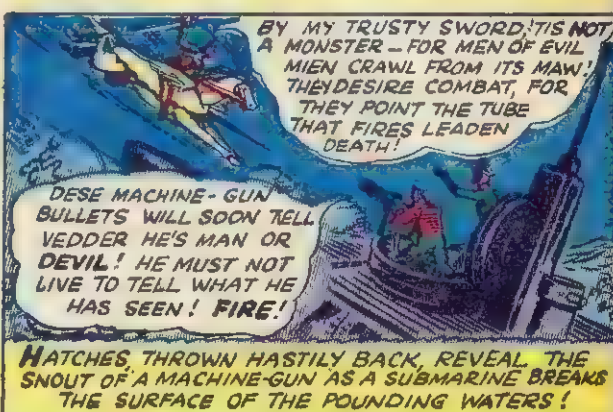
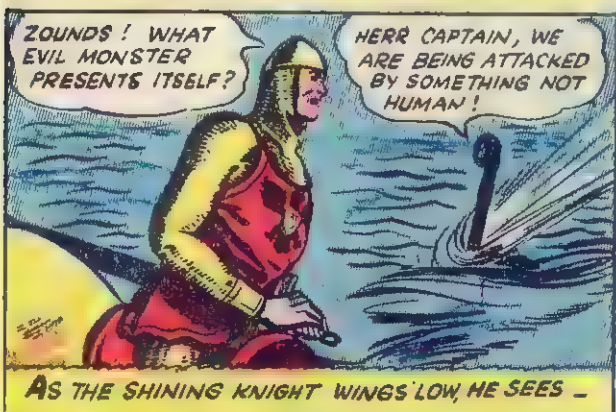
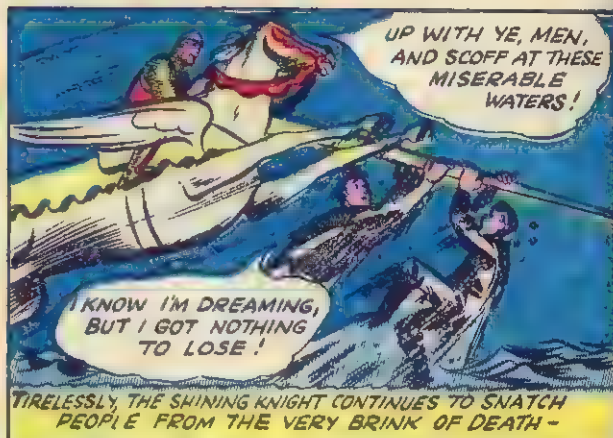
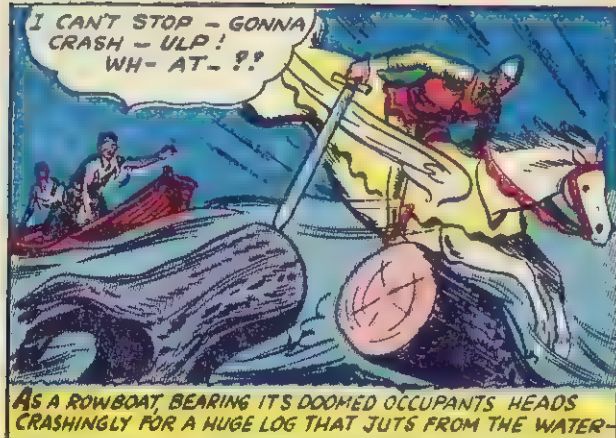
FASTER THAN MORTAL MAN HAS EVER TRAVELED, THE SHINING KNIGHT SOON FINDS HIMSELF OVER THE SWIRLING WATERS OF THE RAGING MISSISSIPPI!



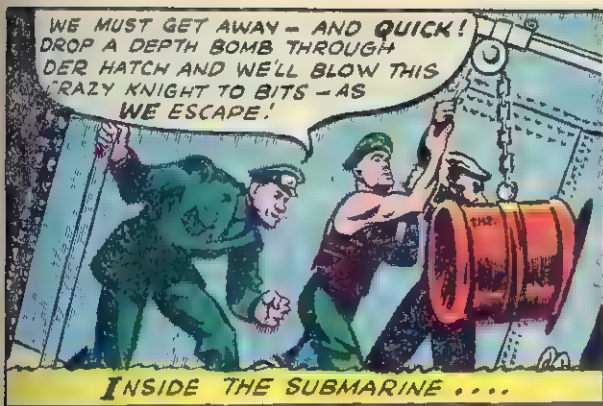
DOWNWARD THROUGH SPACE PLUMMET THE WINGED STEED AND HIS GALLANT RIDER!



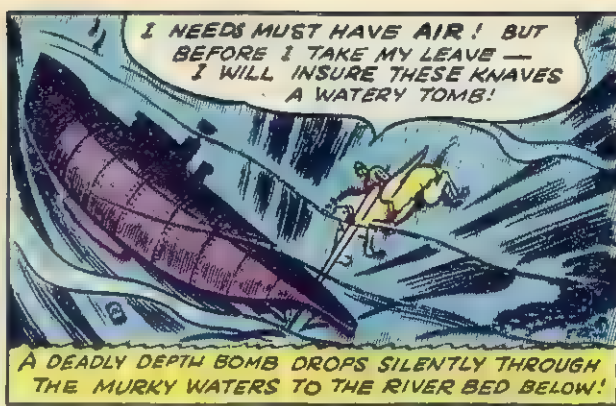








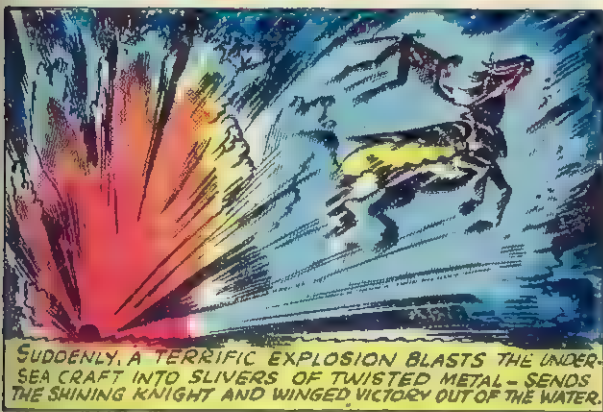
INSIDE THE SUBMARINE ....



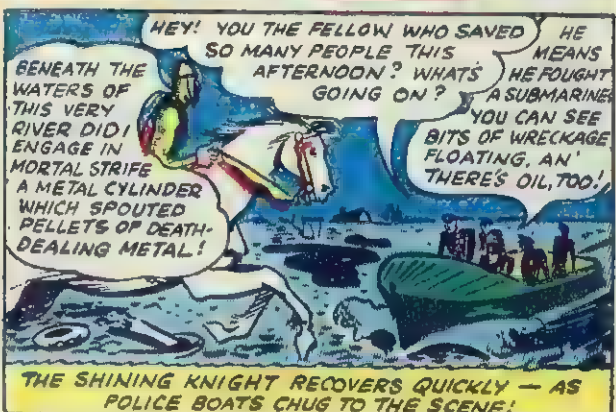
A DEADLY DEPTH BOMB DROPS SILENTLY THROUGH THE MURKY WATERS TO THE RIVER BED BELOW!



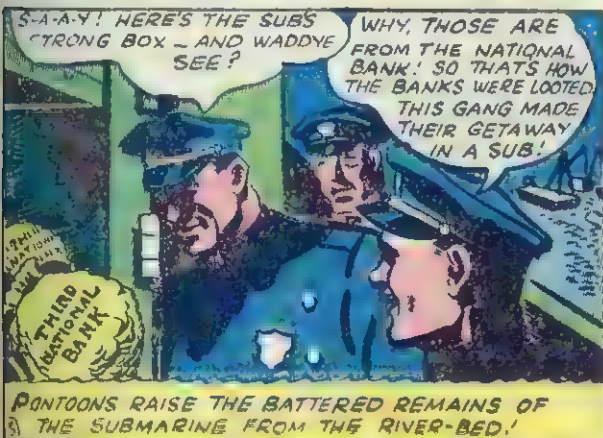
THE CRIMINAL CREW RIOTS INSIDE THE PINIONED SUBMARINE AS THE USELESS PROPELLER CHURNS THE WATER TO FROTH.



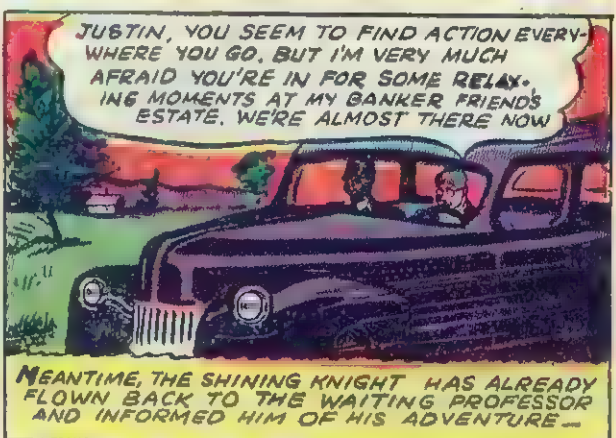
SUDDENLY, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION BLASTS THE UNDER-SEA CRAFT INTO SLIVERS OF TWISTED METAL - SENDS THE SHINING KNIGHT AND WINGED VICTORY OUT OF THE WATER.



THE SHINING KNIGHT RECOVERS QUICKLY - AS POLICE BOATS CHUG TO THE SCENE!

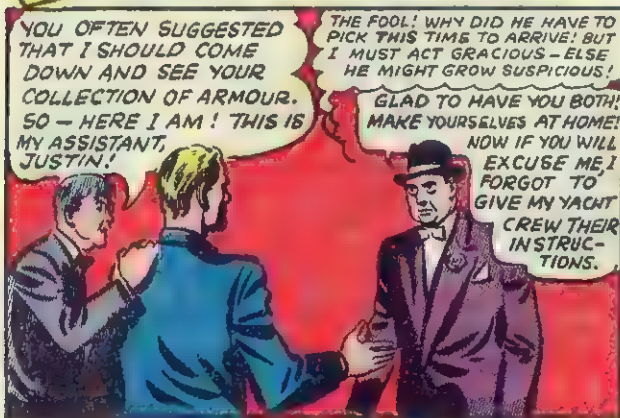
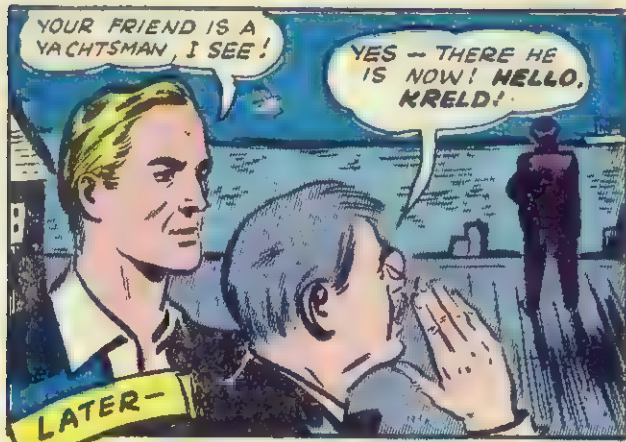


PONTOONS RAISE THE BATTERED REMAINS OF THE SUBMARINE FROM THE RIVER-BED!

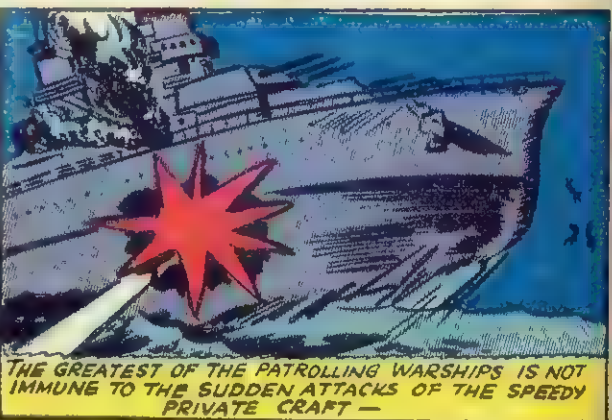
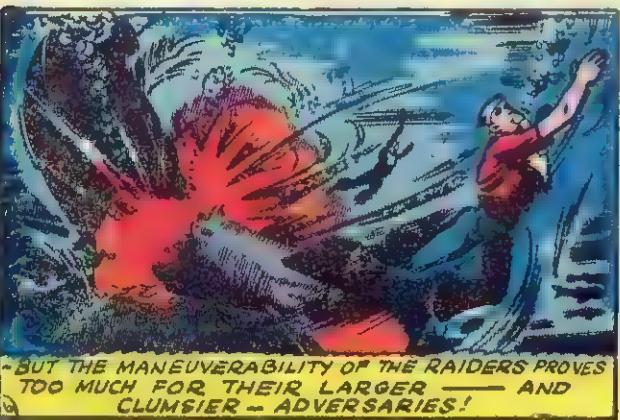
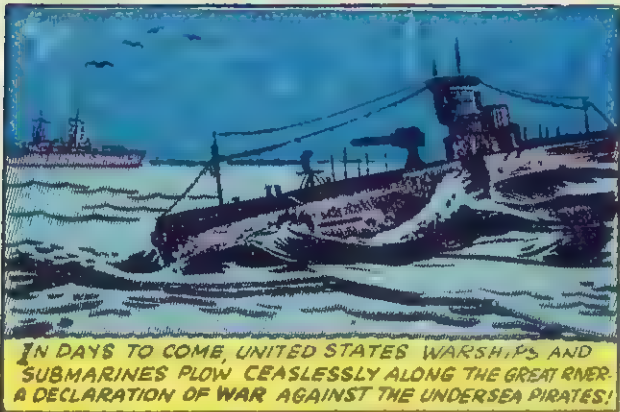
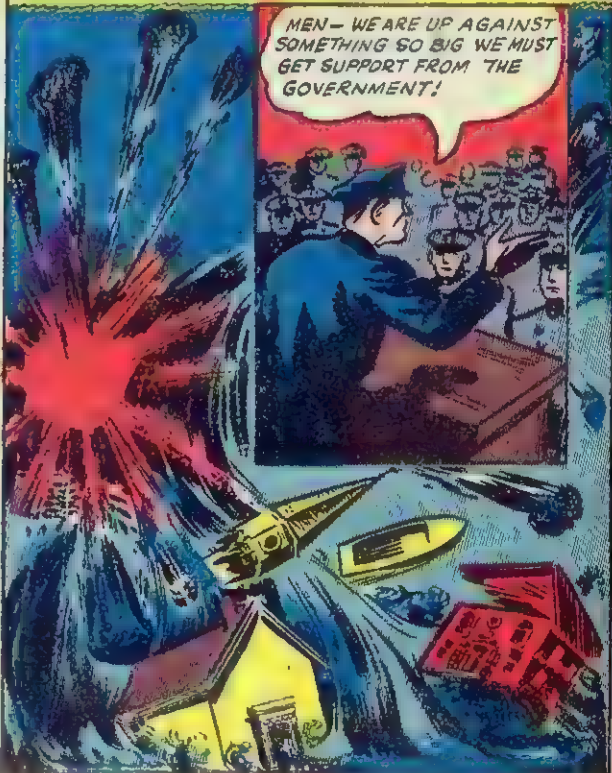


MEANTIME, THE SHINING KNIGHT HAS ALREADY FLOWN BACK TO THE WAITING PROFESSOR AND INFORMED HIM OF HIS ADVENTURE -





THE DAYS PASS -- NEW LEVEES ARE BLOWN SKY HIGH -- AND TIDAL WATERS UNLEASHED BY AN INVISIBLE ENEMY ENGULF MORE TOWNS!





GENTLEMEN - GENTLEMEN - WE SHOULD FORGET OUR PERSONAL LOSSES AND THINK OF THE THOUSANDS OF HUMBLE CITIZENS WHO HAVE LOST EVERYTHING!

ALL THE SECURITIES I HAD IN MY VAULT - GONE!

SECURITIES, EH? MY PERSONAL SAVINGS WERE TAKEN WITH EVERYTHING ELSE!

BUT THE FLOOD DISASTERS DO NOT CURB THE SERIES OF BANK LOOTINGS THROUGHOUT THE STATE. FRANTIC BANKERS GET TOGETHER IN CONFERENCE AT KRELD'S HOME!

LET US GIVE OUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION ONLY TO THOSE TRAGIC SUFFERERS WHO HAVE BORNE SO MUCH - SO UNCOMPLAININGLY!

WHY NOT GIVE YOUR ATTENTION TO FINDING OUT WHO IS BEHIND THE LOOTING OF ALL THESE BANKS?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BANK MONEY? WHY HAVEN'T POLICE TRACED ANY OF IT YET? THERE MUST BE A SIGNIFICANT REASON WHY THE STOLEN LOOT IS NOT BEING SPENT!

HEH - HEH! JUSTIN, YOU SOUND LIKE A DIME NOVEL DETECTIVE! HEH - HEH! I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE TOO VIVID AN IMAGINATION! HEH - HEH!

WHAT?

DOES HE SUSPECT? DOES HE KNOW? IT'S BEST NOT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES -

LATER

JUSTIN MUST BE KILLED - SO LONG AS HE HAS ANY THOUGHTS ALONG THOSE LINES, HE IS DANGEROUS!

I WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM AT ONCE!

(THE BOOK IS OBVIOUSLY A WEIGHTY ONE) WONDERFUL THINGS, THESE ENCYCLOPAEDIAS.

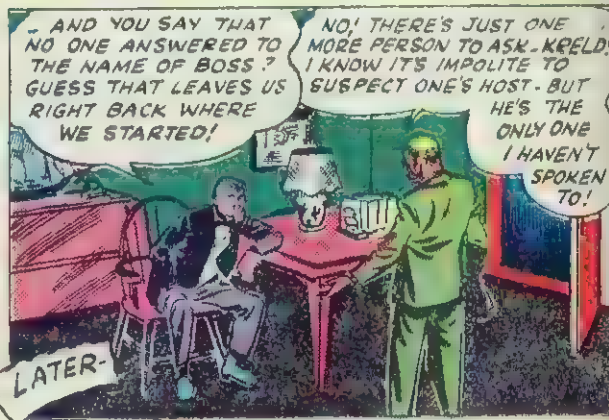
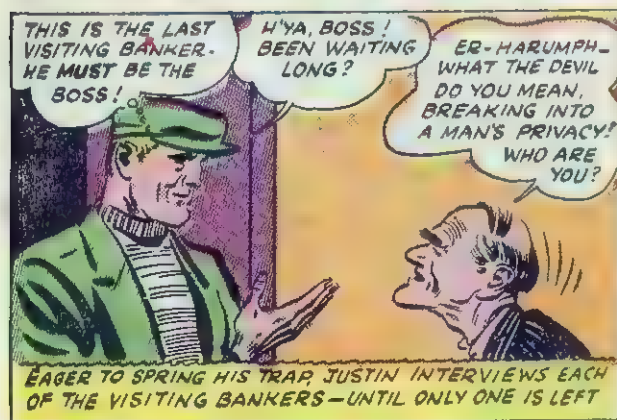
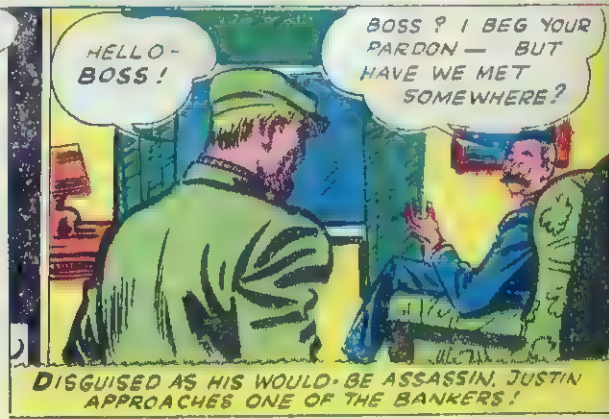
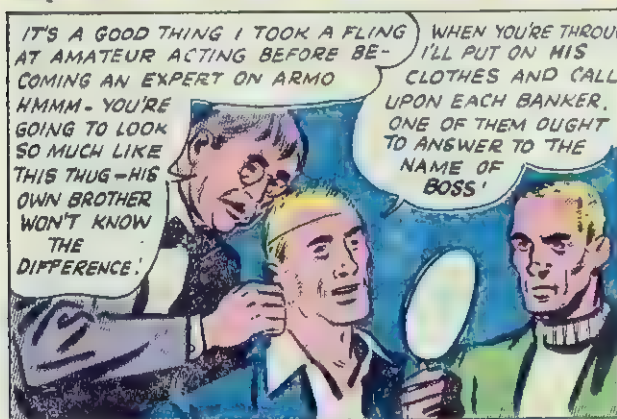
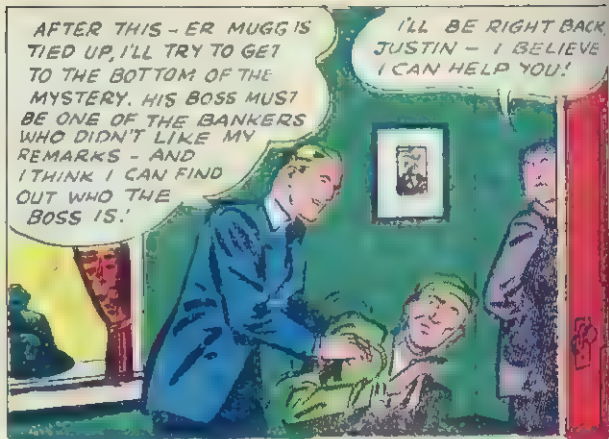
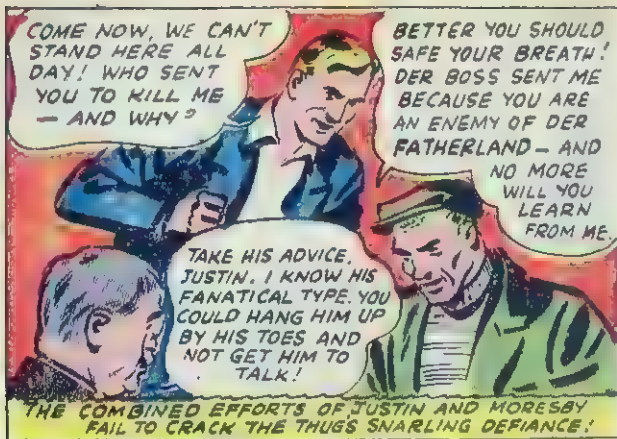
IN HIS ROOM, JUSTIN IDLY TURNS THE PAGES OF A BOOK AS -

HA HA! I LAY YOU LOW WITH THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH!

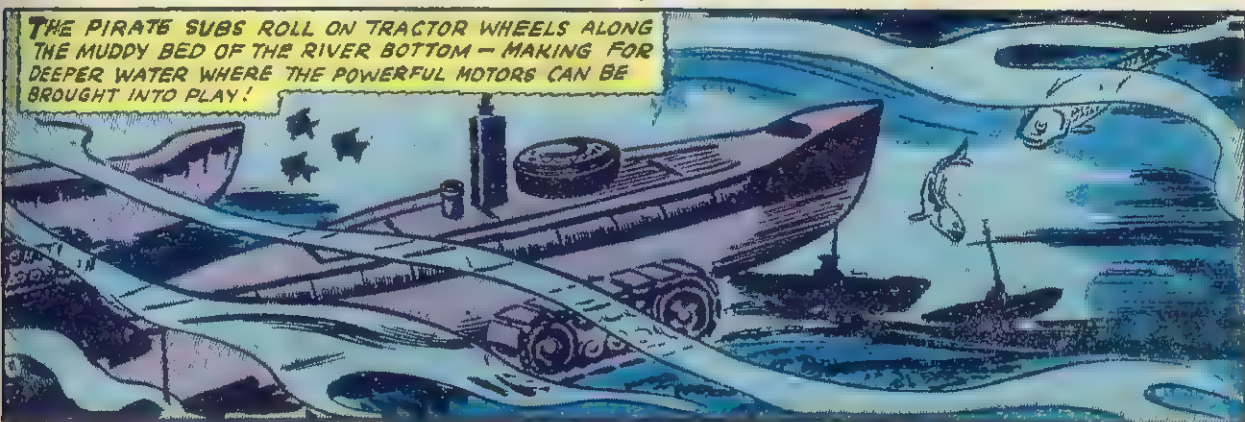
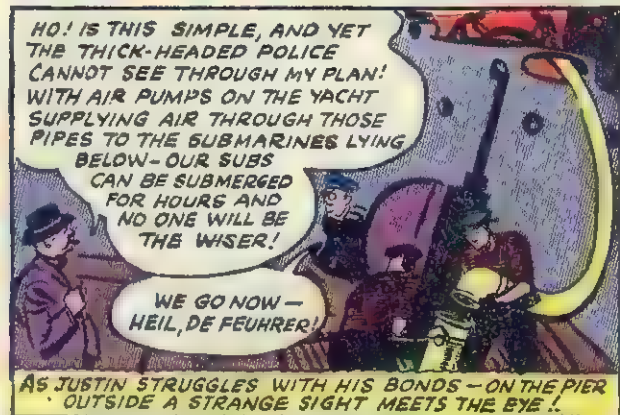
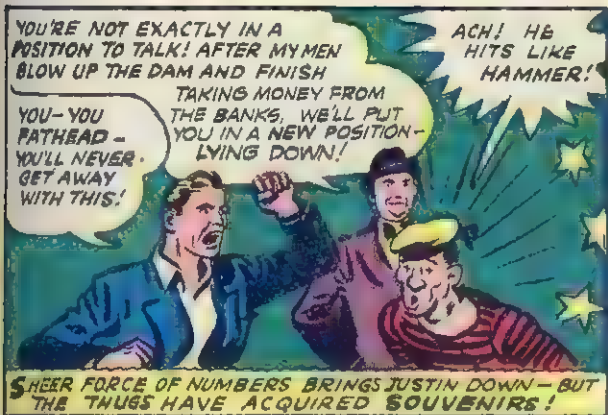
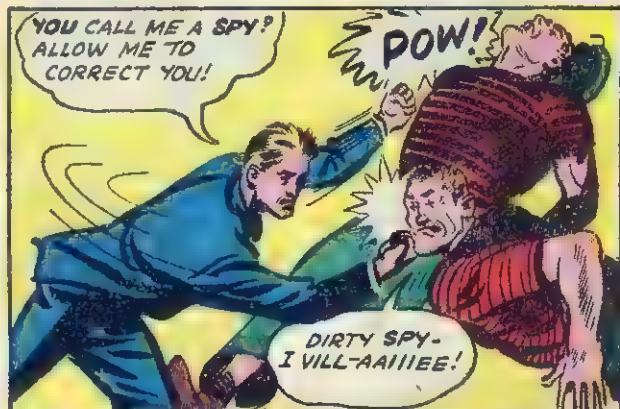
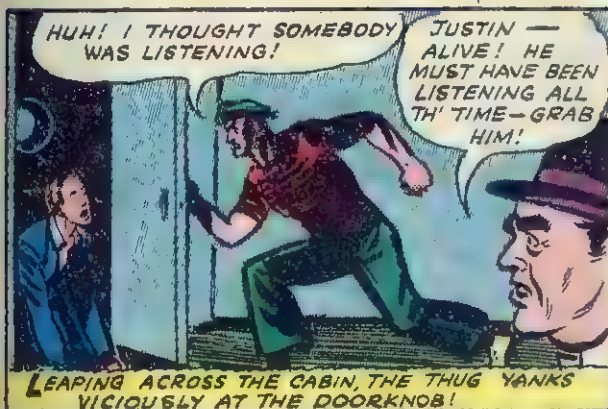
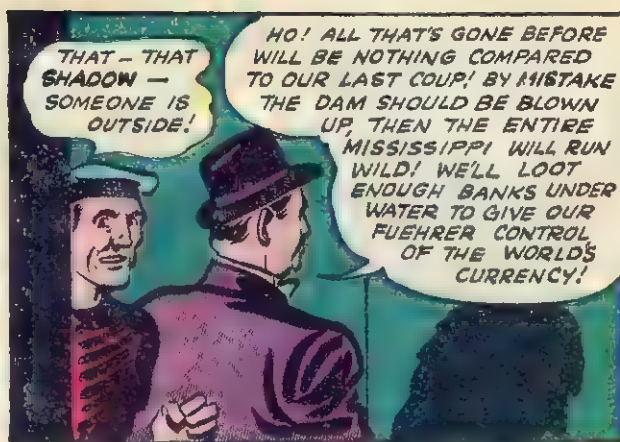
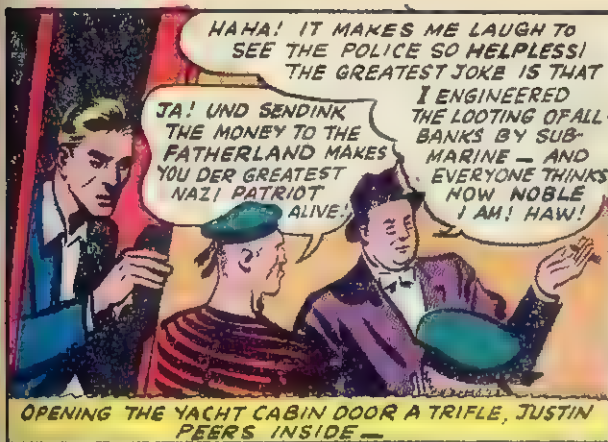
GOOTBYE, PIG - AAAGGHH!

I BELIEVE I'LL CALL IN DOCTOR MORESBY!

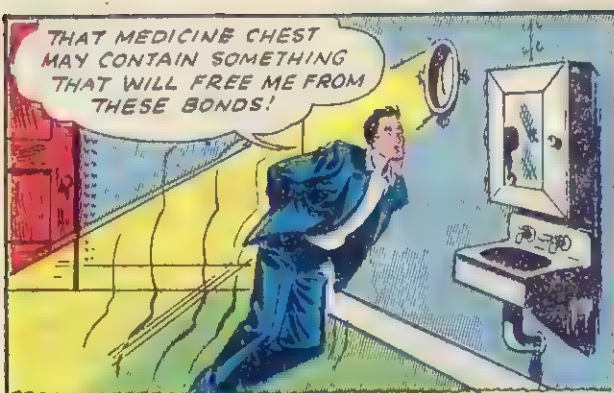






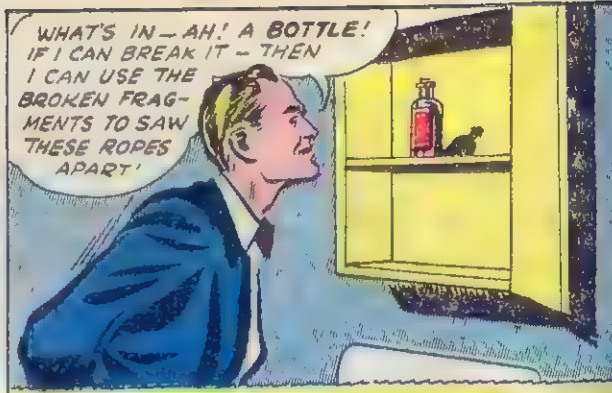






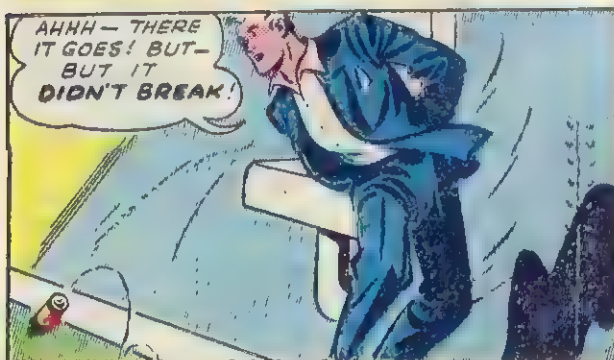
THAT MEDICINE CHEST  
MAY CONTAIN SOMETHING  
THAT WILL FREE ME FROM  
THESE BONDS!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE CABIN ON THE YACHT, JUSTIN  
HOPS ACROSS THE FLOOR, TOWARD THE MEDICINE CHEST



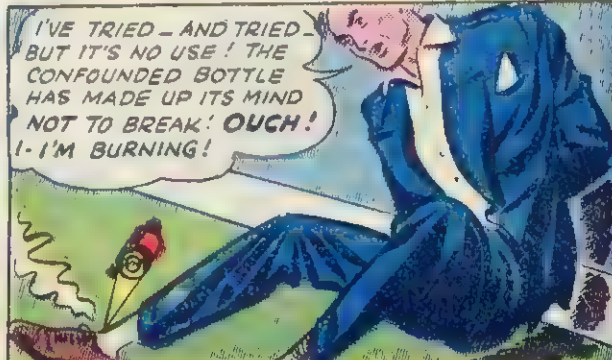
WHAT'S IN—AH! A BOTTLE!  
IF I CAN BREAK IT—THEN  
I CAN USE THE  
BROKEN FRAG-  
MENTS TO SAW  
THESE ROPES  
APART!

GRIPPING THE CHEST DRAWER WITH HIS TEETH,  
JUSTIN SNAPS BACK HIS HEAD.



AHHH—THERE  
IT GOES! BUT—  
BUT IT  
DIDN'T BREAK!

NUDDING THE BOTTLE WITH HIS HEAD, JUSTIN  
CAUSES IT TO FALL DOWNWARDS, BUT—



I'VE TRIED—AND TRIED—  
BUT IT'S NO USE! THE  
CONFOUNDED BOTTLE  
HAS MADE UP ITS MIND  
NOT TO BREAK! OUCH!  
I—I'M BURNING!

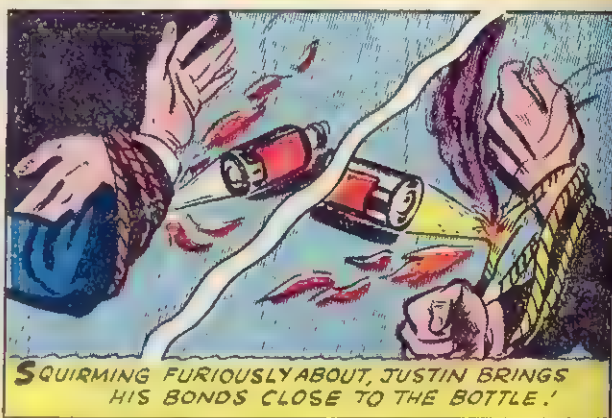
AFTER REPEATED—BUT UNSUCCESSFUL—EFFORTS TO  
BREAK THE BOTTLE, JUSTIN SLUMPS TO FLOOR—EXHAUSTED—



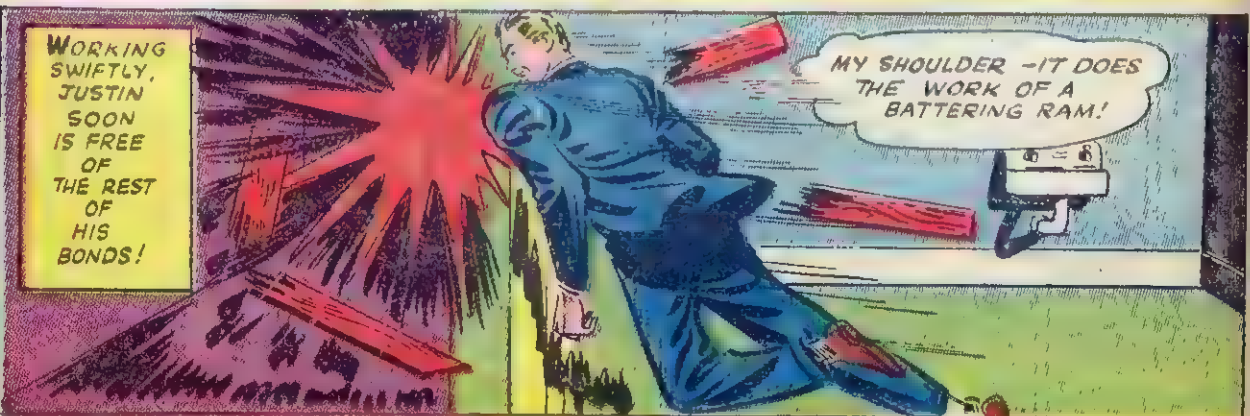
THE BOTTLE IS  
ACTING AS A BURNING  
GLASS! IF IT BURNED  
ME—IT CERTAINLY CAN  
BURN THROUGH  
ROPE!



SUDDENLY, HE SPIES  
THE SUBS PLOUGHING  
THRU THE WATERS



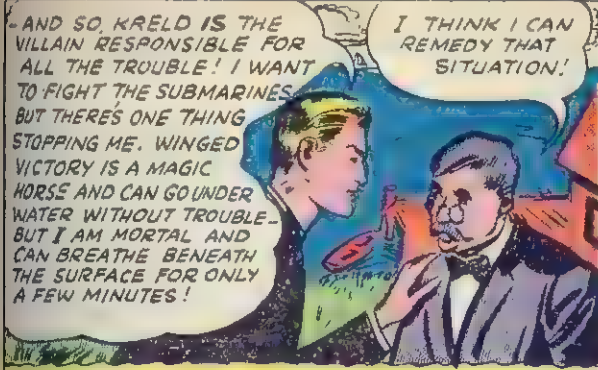
SQUIRMING FURIOUSLY ABOUT, JUSTIN BRINGS  
HIS BONDS CLOSE TO THE BOTTLE!



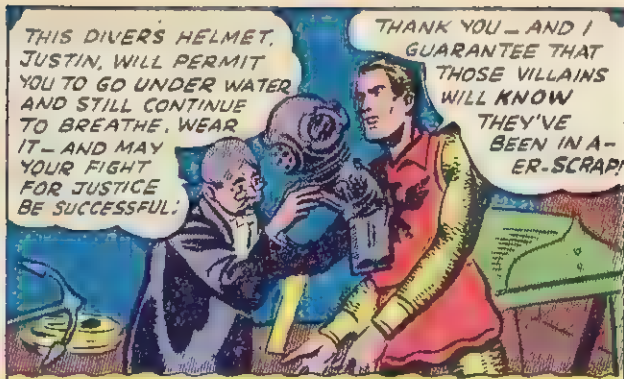
WORKING  
SWIFTLY,  
JUSTIN  
SOON  
IS FREE  
OF  
THE REST  
OF  
HIS  
BONDS!

MY SHOULDER—IT DOES  
THE WORK OF A  
BATTERING RAM!

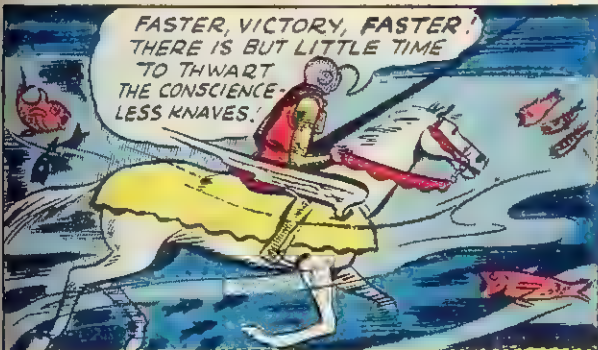




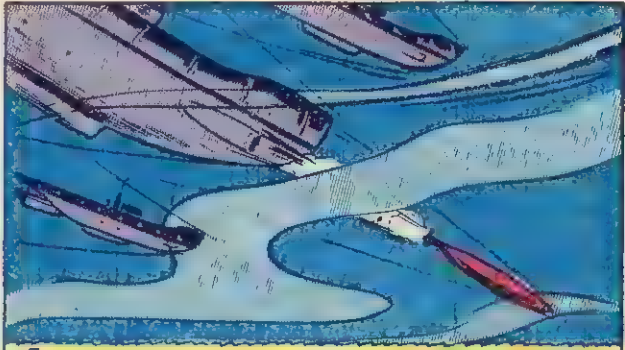
MINUTES LATER, JUSTIN STANDS BEFORE DR. MORESBY-



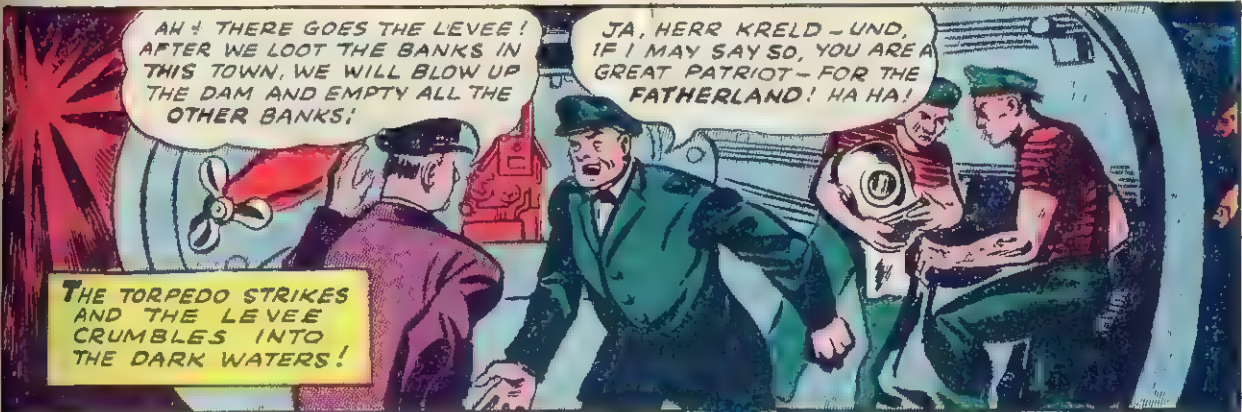
INSIDE THE BOATHOUSE -



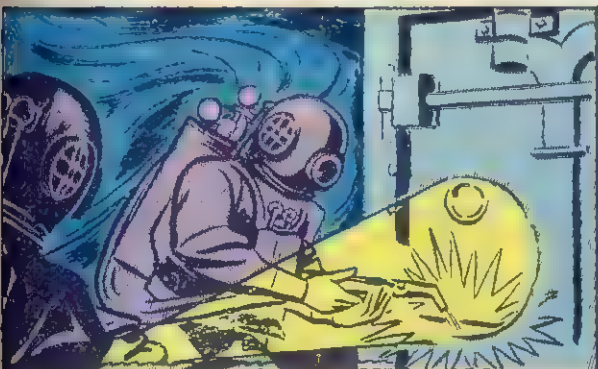
SOON AFTER, THE DENIZENS OF THE DEEP DART ABOUT IN CONFUSION AS THEY AVOID A STRANGE PAIR SPEEDING ALONG THE RIVER BOTTOM -



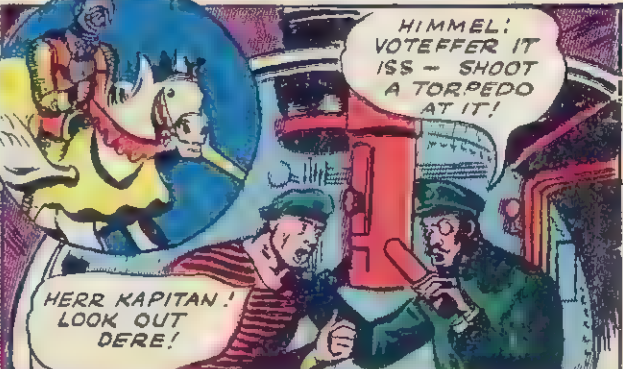
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A TORPEDO FIRED FROM ONE OF THE PIRATE SUBS WHIZZES INEXORABLY TOWARD THE BASE OF THE LEVEE!



THE TORPEDO STRIKES AND THE LEVEE CRUMBLES INTO THE DARK WATERS!



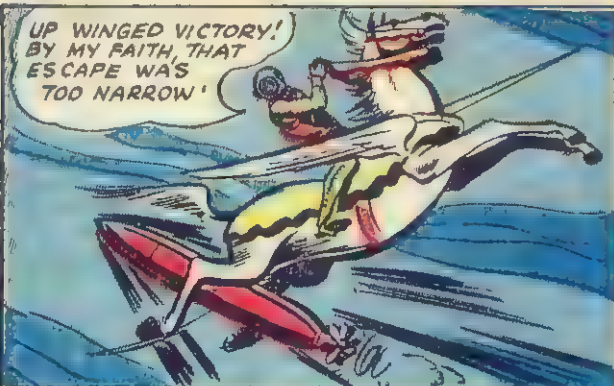
HELMETED NAZIS PLAY ACETYLENE TORCHES UPON THE VAULTS OF A SUNKEN BANK -



THE PERISCOPE OF ANOTHER SUBMARINE CATCHES VIEW OF A WEIRD FIGURE FLASHING TOWARDS IT!

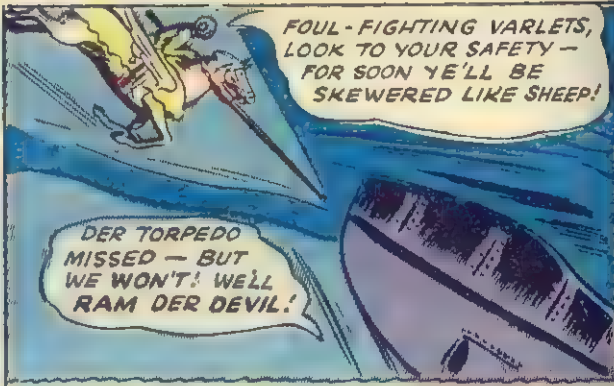


UP WINGED VICTORY!  
BY MY FAITH, THAT  
ESCAPE WAS  
TOO NARROW!



DEATH MISSES THE SHINING KNIGHT- BY INCHES!

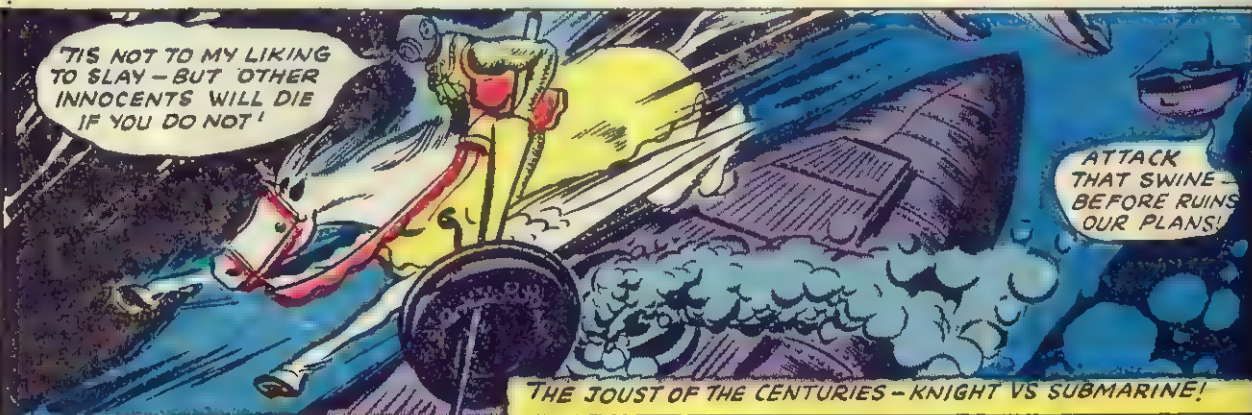
FOUL-FIGHTING VARLETS,  
LOOK TO YOUR SAFETY -  
FOR SOON YE'LL BE  
SKEWERED LIKE SHEEP!



DER TORPEDO  
MISSED - BUT  
WE WON'T! WE'LL  
RAM DER DEVIL!

A MIGHTY CONFLICT - AS TWO GREAT FORCES HURTLE  
TOWARD ONE ANOTHER!

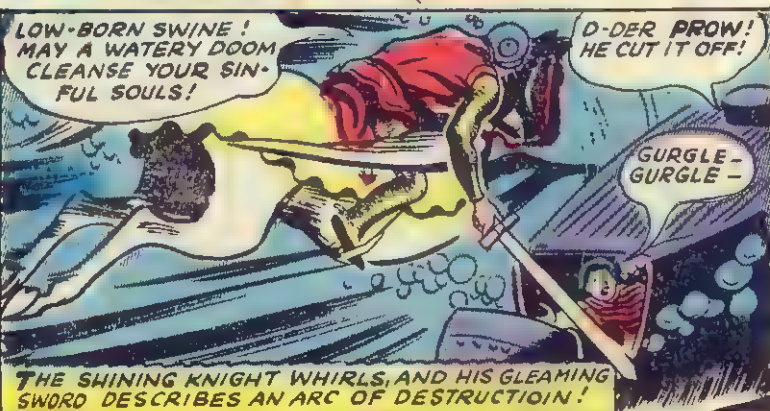
'TIS NOT TO MY LIKING  
TO SLAY - BUT 'OTHER  
INNOCENTS WILL DIE  
IF YOU DO NOT!



ATTACK  
THAT SWINE -  
BEFORE RUINS  
OUR PLANS!

THE JOUST OF THE CENTURIES - KNIGHT VS SUBMARINE!

LOW-BORN SWINE!  
MAY A WATERY DOOM  
CLEANSE YOUR SIN-  
FUL SOULS!

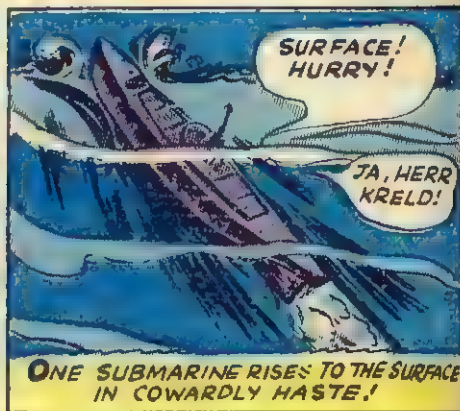


D-DER PROW!  
HE CUT IT OFF!

GURGLE -  
GURGLE -

THE SHINING KNIGHT WHIRLS, AND HIS GLEAMING  
SWORD DESCRIBES AN ARC OF DESTRUCTION!

SURFACE!  
HURRY!



JA, HERR  
KRELD!

ONE SUBMARINE RISES TO THE SURFACE  
IN COWARDLY HASTE!

YOU SEEM IN  
A HURRY!

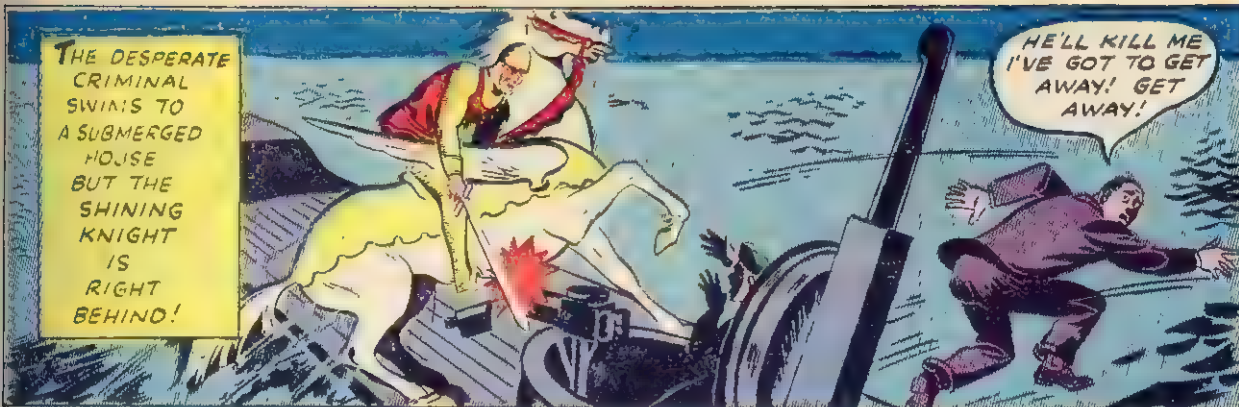


SHOOT HIM  
DOWN! SHOOT!  
SHOOT!

SHINING KNIGHT WHEELS VICTORY TO THE DECK  
OF THE SUB AS FRANTIC KRELD SHOUTS TO  
HIS MACHINE-GUNNERS TO GET HIM!

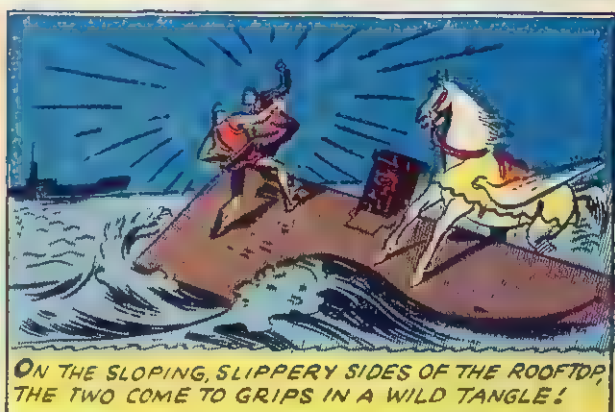
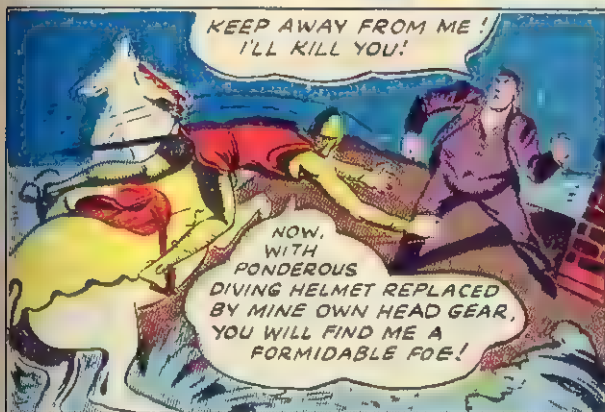


THE DESPERATE  
CRIMINAL  
SWIMS TO  
A SUBMERGED  
HOUSE  
BUT THE  
SHINING  
KNIGHT  
IS  
RIGHT  
BEHIND!



KEEP AWAY FROM ME!  
I'LL KILL YOU!

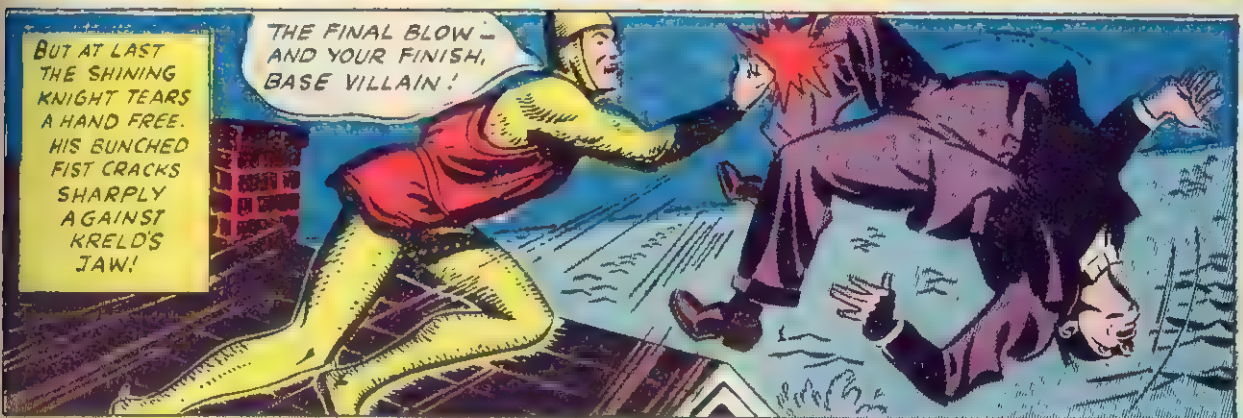
NOW,  
WITH  
PONDEROUS  
DIVING HELMET REPLACED  
BY MINE OWN HEAD GEAR,  
YOU WILL FIND ME A  
FORMIDABLE FOE!



ON THE SLOPING, SLIPPERY SIDES OF THE ROOFTOP,  
THE TWO COME TO GRIPS IN A WILD TANGLE!

BUT AT LAST  
THE SHINING  
KNIGHT TEARS  
A HAND FREE.  
HIS BUNCHED  
FIST CRACKS  
SHARPLY  
AGAINST  
KRELD'S  
JAW!

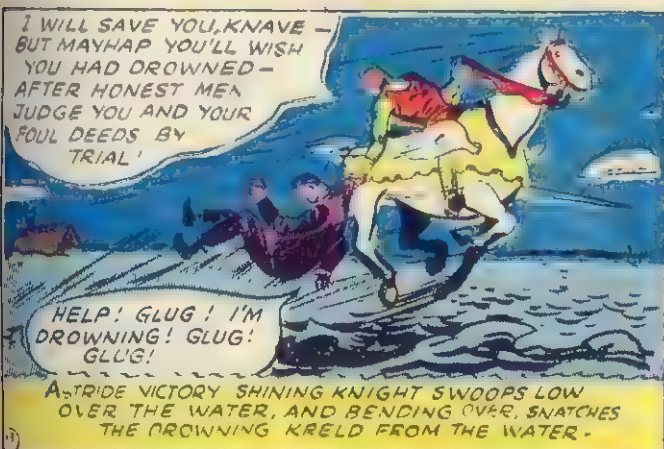
THE FINAL BLOW -  
AND YOUR FINISH,  
BASE VILLAIN!



I WILL SAVE YOU, KNAVE -  
BUT MAYHAP YOU'LL WISH  
YOU HAD DROWNED -  
AFTER HONEST MEN  
JUDGE YOU AND YOUR  
FOUL DEEDS BY  
TRIAL!

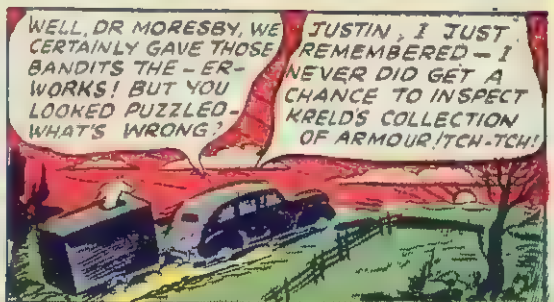
HELP! GLUG! I'M  
DROWNING! GLUG!  
GLUG!

ASTRIDE VICTORY SHINING KNIGHT SWOOPS LOW  
OVER THE WATER, AND BENDING OVER, SNATCHES  
THE DROWNING KRELD FROM THE WATER.



WELL, DR MORESBY, WE  
CERTAINLY GAVE THOSE  
BANDITS THE - ER -  
WORKS! BUT YOU  
LOOKED PUZZLED -  
WHAT'S WRONG?

JUSTIN, I JUST  
REMEMBERED - I  
NEVER DID GET A  
CHANCE TO INSPECT  
KRELD'S COLLECTION  
OF ARMOUR! TCH-TCH!



NEXT MONTH - ANOTHER SMASH-PACKED,  
ACTION - CRAMMED ADVENTURE OF  
THAT GALLANT SYMBOL OF GOLDEN  
JUSTICE... THE SHINING KNIGHT!



# Good Books For Christmas

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor  
Children's Book Committee  
Child Study Association of America

Every year, just before Christmas, a great many new books are published for young people of all ages. We have selected only a few of the many fine titles which you may want to put on your list of "things I want for Christmas".

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS UP TO TEN!

### THE MYSTERY DOGS OF GLEN HAZARD.

By Maristan Chapman.  
Grosset and Dunlap.

Two children in search of adventure find all they want when their family moves from the city to a deserted Tennessee farm. Trying to solve a mystery leads them straight into trouble, but they come out of it, the proud owners of two dogs—one for each.

### PAUL BUNYAN, THE WORK GIANT.

By Ida Virginia Turney. Binfords and Mort.  
In the lumber country of the Great Lakes men told tales about a great giant, a mighty logger—Paul Bunyan—and his fabulous blue ox. Their feats of strength and inventiveness were wonderful and terrible and often very funny, too. In this book there are giant-sized colored pictures on every page to give you some idea of the vastness and power of this giant and his ox and his workers, and of their strange and amusing exploits.

## FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS!

### WORLD SERIES. By John R. Tunis Harcourt Brace.

Here is "The Kid from Tomkinsville" again—no longer a rookie but a full-fledged right fielder in the big league. How he trains with his club and plays his way through many tough games to the crowning victory in the world series make a thrilling story in itself, and gives you a real picture of the baseball world as seen by a fine sports writer who knows it well.

### PIANG, THE MORO CHIEFTAIN

By E. P. Stuart  
Julian Messner

On his fourteenth birthday, Piang, Chief-elect of his tribe, shot his arrow into the jungle and followed where it led him. For twelve moons he and his boy companions must live in the jungle to prove their manhood. With their skill and their strength, the boys proved their worth, and returned to save their tribe from its traditional pirate enemies.

### THE BLACK TANKER. By Howard

Pease. Doubleday Doran.

When Vance Warren ships on a tanker bound for China he knows he is headed for danger, in the war-torn Orient. Mystery, espionage and murder circle about the cargo of oil, destined for the Japanese invaders at a Chinese port. How Vance solves the mystery and narrowly misses death in the flaming destruction of the tanker makes a thrilling story in an up-to-the-minute setting.

## Editorial Advisory Board of the Superman DC Comics!

### JOSETTE FRANK

Staff Advisor.  
Children's Book Committee,  
Child Study Association of America

### DR. WM. M. MARSTON

Member of  
American Psychological Association;  
Fellow, American Association for  
Advancement of Science

### DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature,  
New York University

### Lt. Com. GENE TUNNEY.

U.S.N.R.

Executive Board Boy Scout Foundation  
and Member Board of Directors,  
Catholic Youth Organization

### RUTH E. PERL, Ph.D.

Associate Member,  
American Psychological Association

### DR. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

### DR ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College. Columbia University

The magazines listed in the  
next column all  
bear this trade-  
mark as your  
guarantee of the  
best in comic  
reading.



### MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
FLASH COMICS  
MORE FUN COMICS  
SENSATION COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

### BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES.

(Issued every other month)

ALL-STAR COMICS  
BATMAN SUPERMAN

### QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:

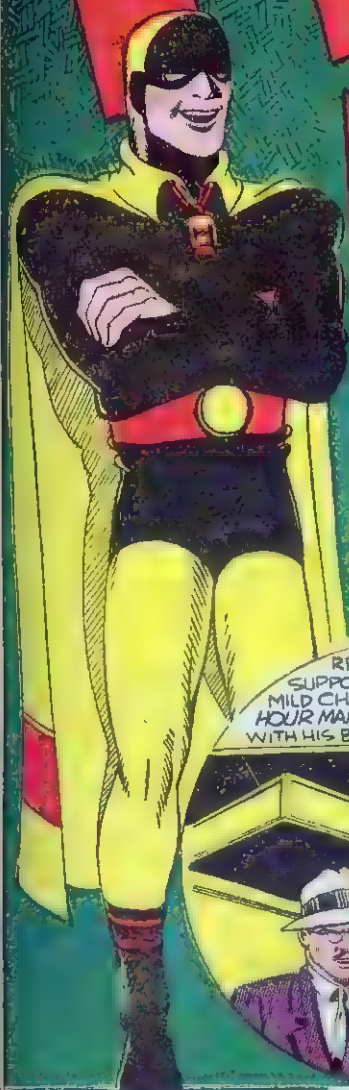
(Issued every third month)

ALL FLASH QUARTERLY  
GREEN LANTERN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



TICK-TOCK "TYLER  
(the man of the hour)  
AS THE

# HOUR MAN



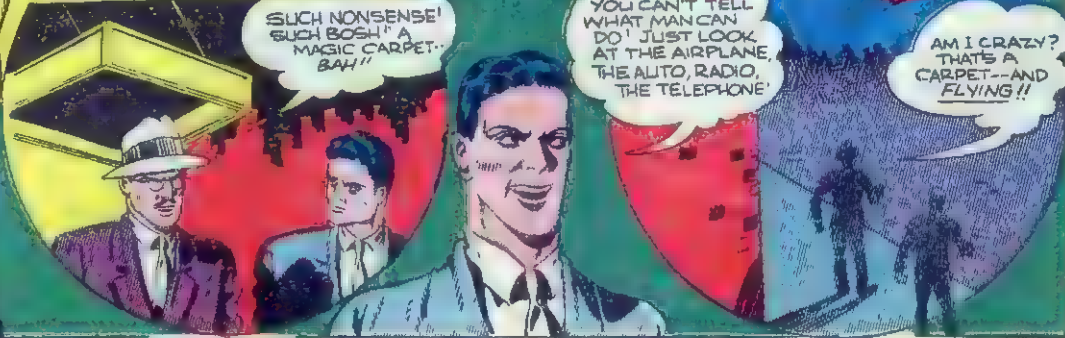
A MAGIC CARPET? SOME PEOPLE WOULD  
LAUGH AT THE IDEA-- BUT THE HOUR MAN  
DIDN'T AS HE LAUNCHED A FIGHT AGAINST  
A MINIATURE CRIMINAL WHO THREATENED  
WHOLESALE DESTRUCTION....

REX TYLER, A  
SUPPOSEDLY MEEK AND  
MILD CHEMIST, REALLY THE  
HOUR MAN, IS LEAVING A MOVIE  
WITH HIS BOSS, MR BANNERMAN...

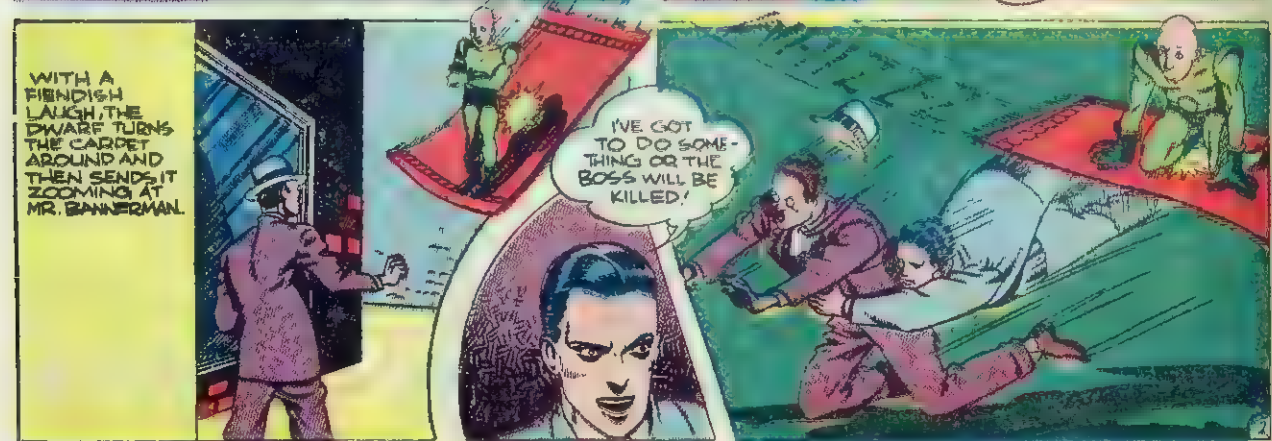
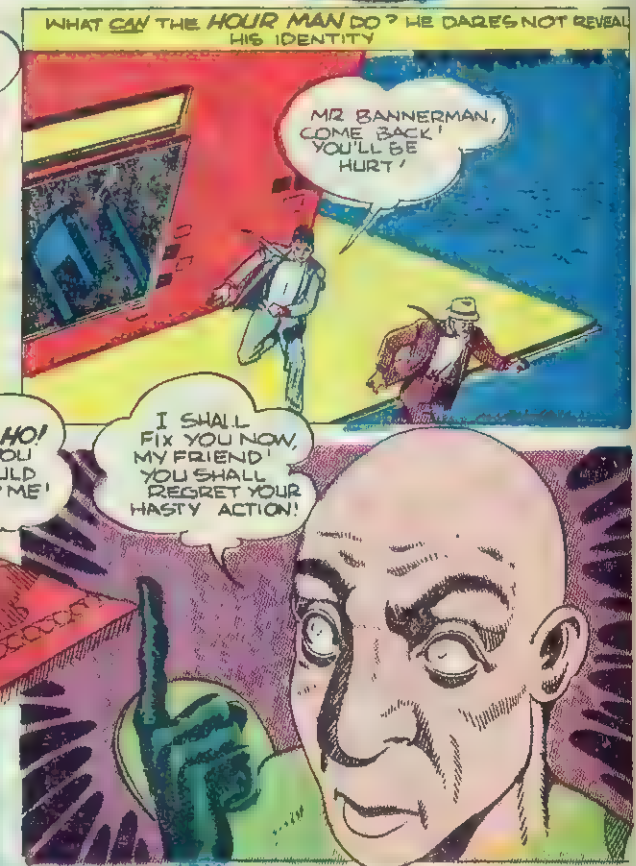
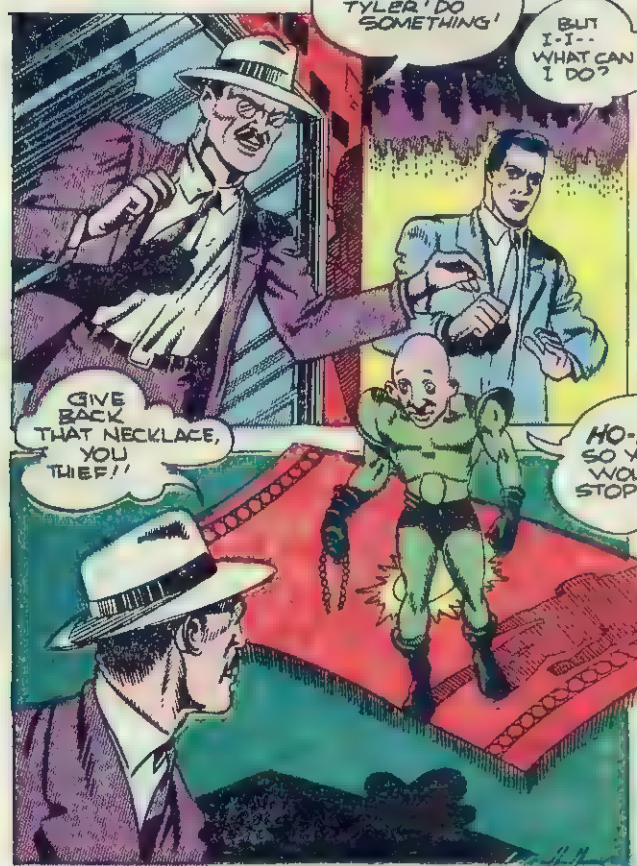
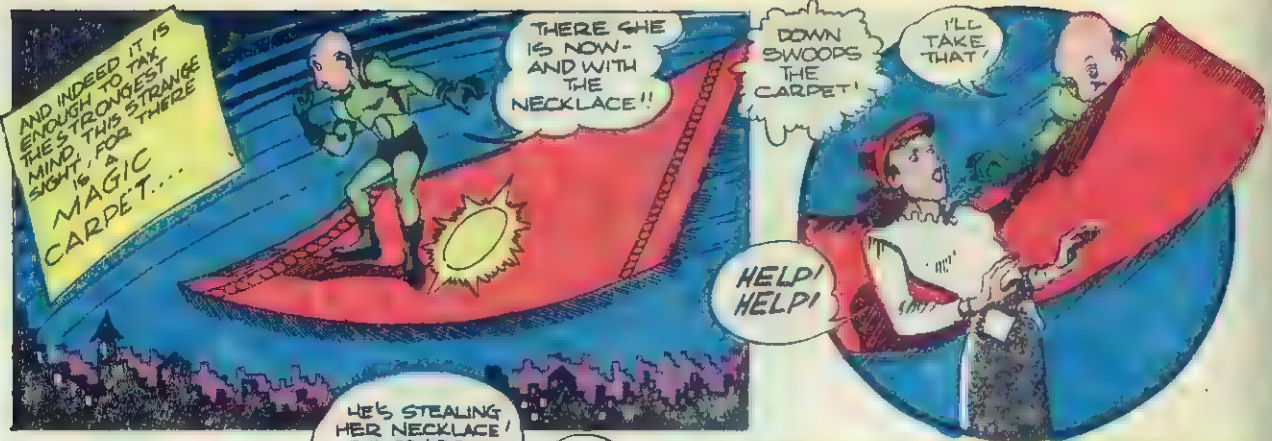
SUCH NONSENSE!  
SUCH BOSH! A  
MAGIC CARPET--  
BAH!!

YOU CAN'T TELL  
WHAT MAN CAN  
DO! JUST LOOK  
AT THE AIRPLANE,  
THE AUTO, RADIO,  
THE TELEPHONE!

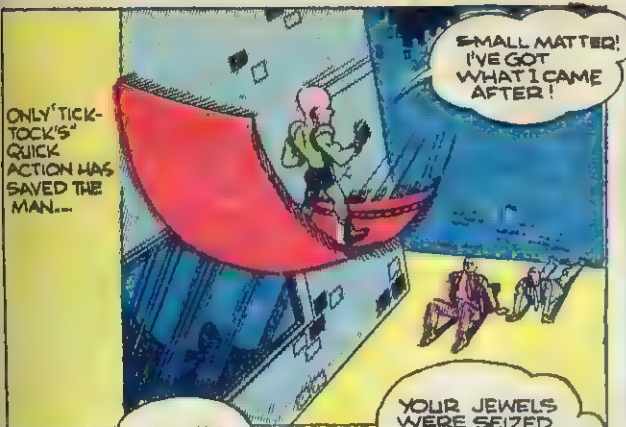
AM I CRAZY?  
THAT'S A  
CARPET--AND  
FLYING!!





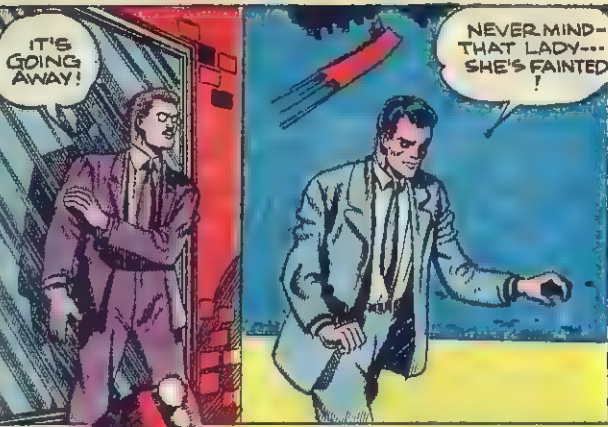






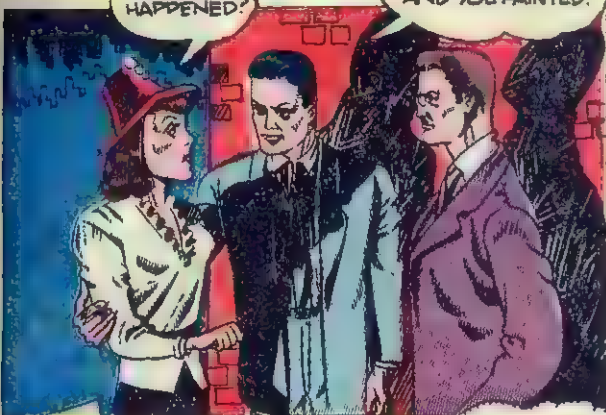
ONLY 'TICK-TOCK'S' QUICK ACTION HAS SAVED THE MAN...

SMALL MATTER!  
I'VE GOT  
WHAT I CAME  
AFTER!



IT'S  
GOING  
AWAY!

NEVER MIND-  
THAT LADY...  
SHE'S FAINTED  
!



W-WHAT  
HAPPENED?

YOUR JEWELS  
WERE SEIZED  
AND YOU FAINTED!



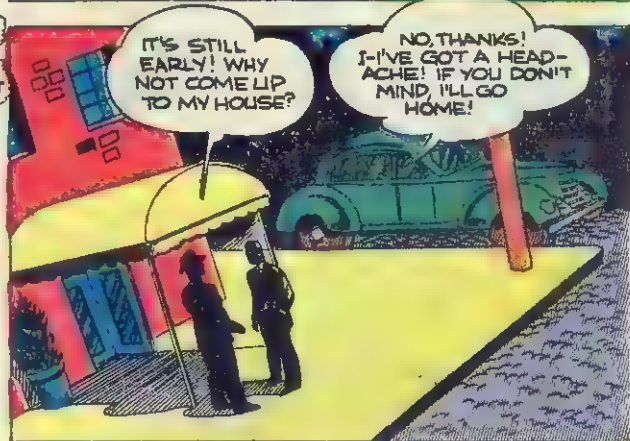
I REMEMBER NOW!  
THAT INCREDIBLE  
FLYING CARPET! BUT  
IT DOESN'T REALLY  
MATTER! THE NECKLACE  
WAS INSURED BY THE  
ATLAS COMPANY! I'LL  
NOTIFY THE POLICE,  
ANYWAY!!



LATER...

IF I HADN'T SEEN  
THAT DWARF, I'D  
SAID THIS WAS  
SOME OF THE  
HOUR MAN'S  
DOINGS!

THAT'S WHAT  
YOU THINK! BUT  
RIGHT NOW  
I'VE GOT TO  
FIND OUT WHAT  
THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT!



IT'S STILL  
EARLY! WHY  
NOT COME UP  
TO MY HOUSE?

NO, THANKS!  
I-I'VE GOT A HEAD-  
ACHE! IF YOU DON'T  
MIND, I'LL GO  
HOME!



A GOOD WORKER,  
BUT HE'S SO TIMID!  
I'LL BET HE'S GOING  
HOME TO HIDE UNDER  
THE BED!

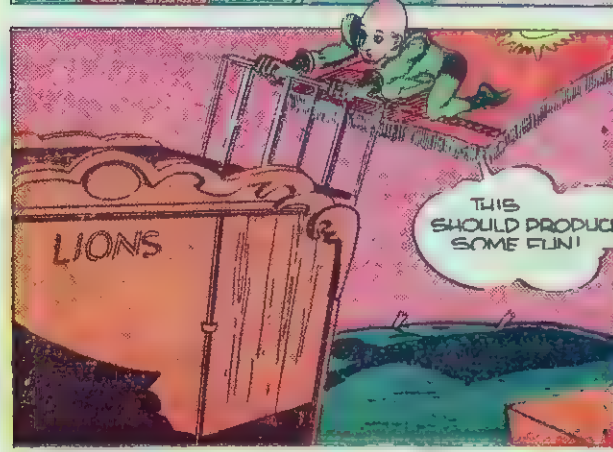
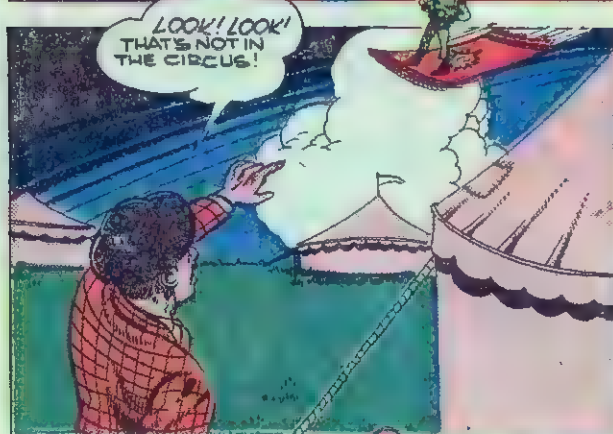
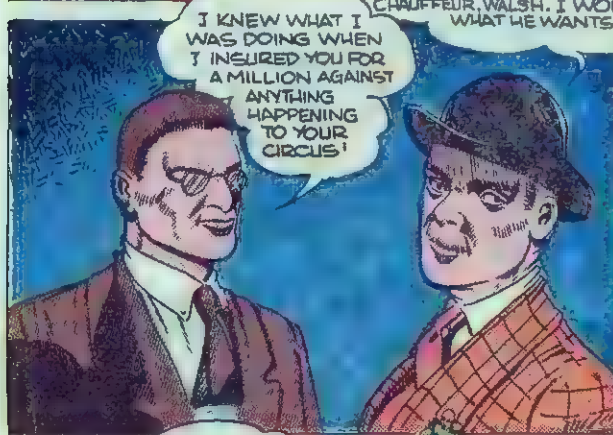
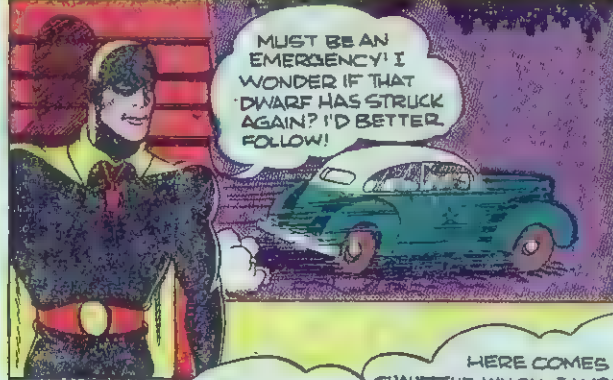


POOR  
BOSS! HOW  
LITTLE HE  
KNOWS OF  
REX TYLER,  
FOR AS HIS  
SUPPOSED  
TIMID EMPLOYEE  
TURNS INTO A  
CONVENIENT  
ALLEY AND  
TAKES OFF  
HIS OUTER  
GARMENTS,  
HE IS REVEALED  
AS THE  
HOUR MAN!

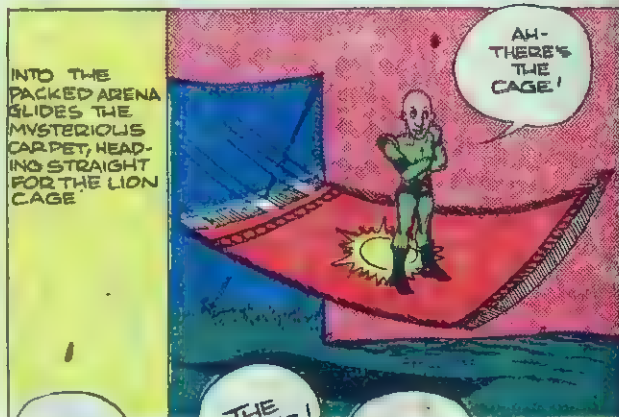
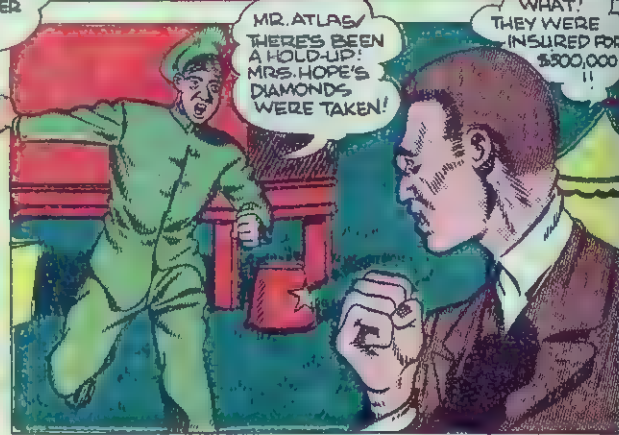
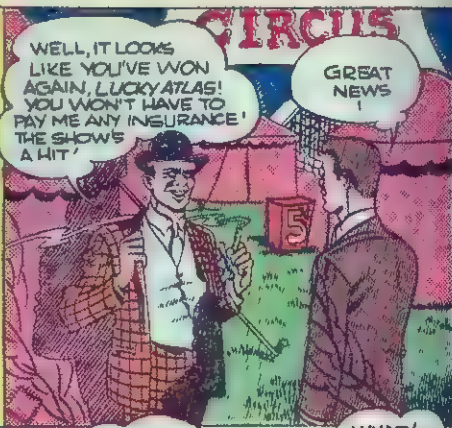
I'VE GOT TO  
FIND WHAT'S  
BEHIND THIS  
AND STOP THIS  
MINIATURE  
MANIAC!



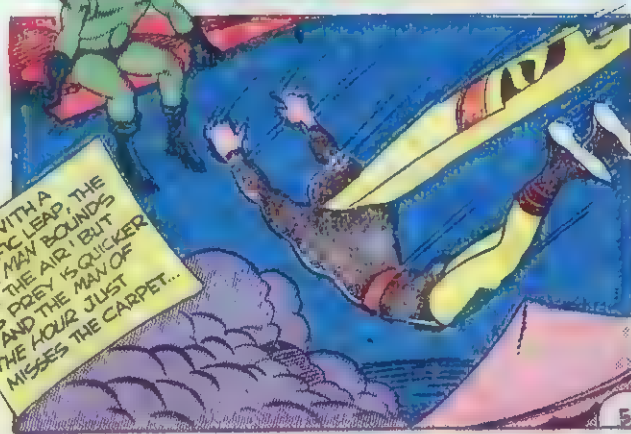
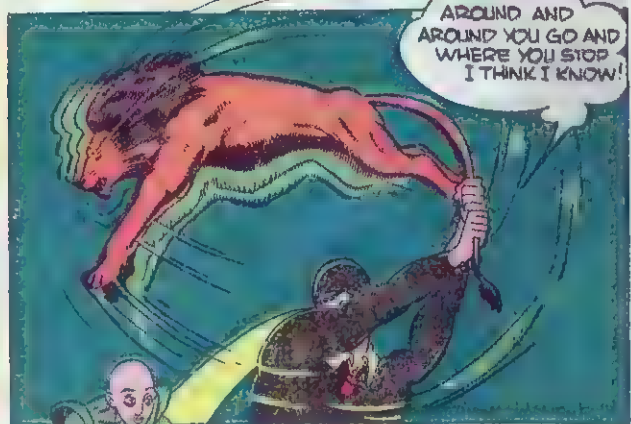
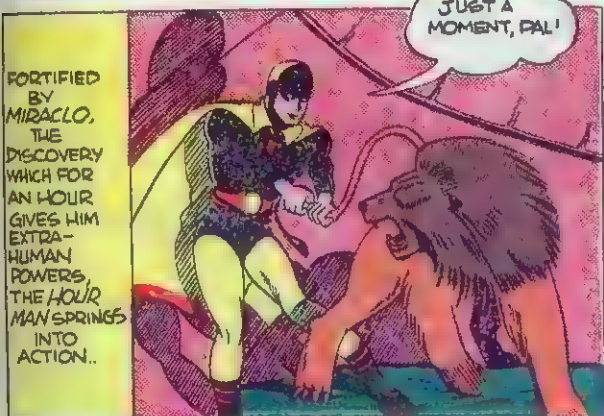
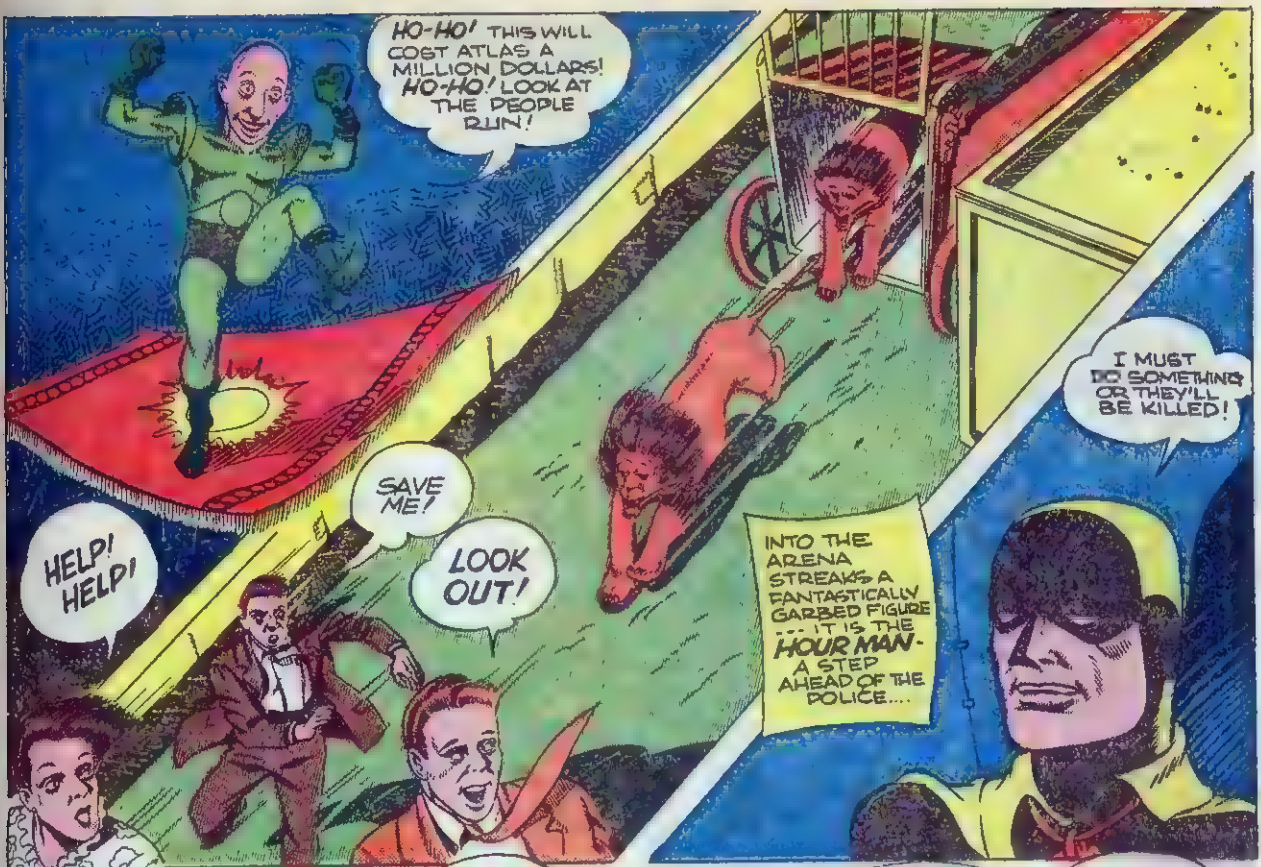
SUDDENLY, POLICE CARS COME STREAMING ALONG THE STREET.



YES, YOUR MAN, YOU HAD BETTER FOLLOW. FOR JUST A FEW MOMENTS EARLIER IN A JAMMED CIRCUS ARENA...

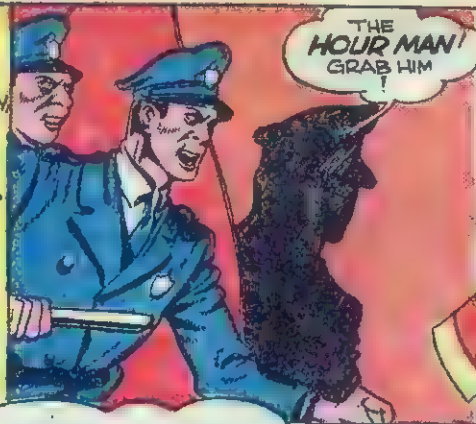








JUST AS IT  
ZOOMS AWAY,  
THE  
POLICE  
ARRIVE...



THE  
**HOUR MAN!**  
GRAB HIM!



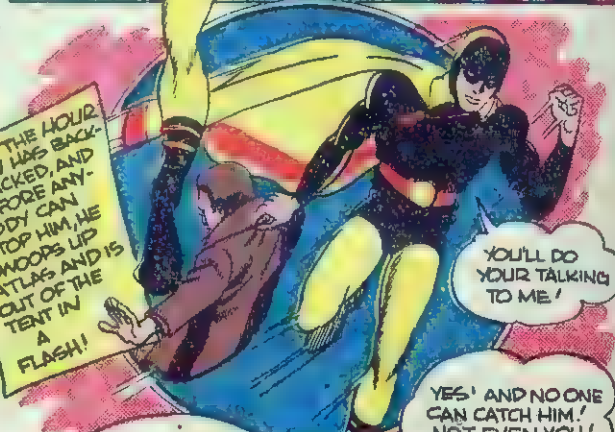
NOT TODAY,  
BOYS! I'M TOO  
BUSY TO STOP  
AND TALK TO  
YOU!



I DON'T CARE IF YOU KNOW THAT  
MAN ON THAT CARPET! IT'S A TRICK  
OF YOURS! MY CIRCUS IS  
RUINED! I'LL BE SUED  
BY EVERY-  
BODY! AND  
YOU'LL  
PAY!

LET ME  
SAY--

BUT THE HOUR  
MAN WAS BACK-  
TRACKED, AND  
BEFORE ANY-  
BODY CAN  
STOP HIM, HE  
SHOOTS UP  
SNOWS UP  
ATLAS AND IS  
OUT OF THE  
TENT IN  
A FLASH!



YOU'LL DO  
YOUR TALKING  
TO ME!

YES! AND NO ONE  
CAN CATCH HIM!  
NOT EVEN YOU!  
SAY, WHAT'S  
THAT ON YOUR  
ARM?



I FIRED THAT DWARF, GLOBE-O, AND  
HIS BROTHER! THEY WERE USING  
OUR FACTORIES--I CONTROL  
MANY THINGS INCLUDING  
INSURANCE COMP-  
ANIES--FOR  
UNLAWFUL  
PURPOSES!

QUICKLY,  
HE  
OUTDISTANCES HIS  
PURSUERS  
FINDING A  
HAVEN  
ON A  
ROOF..

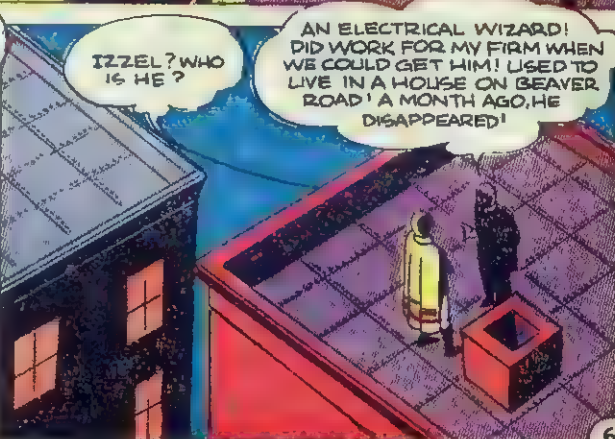


SO, SWEARING  
REVENGE, HE IS OUT  
TO BREAK YOU!  
IS THAT IT?



IT'S JUST A  
THREAD! IT MUST  
HAVE COME FROM  
THAT CARPET  
WHEN I  
LUNGED FOR  
IT!

THAT'S NOT A HAIR! IT'S  
A FINE WIRE FOR THE  
MOST DELICATE ELECTRICAL  
WORK! BUT WHO CAN BE  
MAKING IT NOW THAT  
BERT IZZEL  
DISAPPEARED?

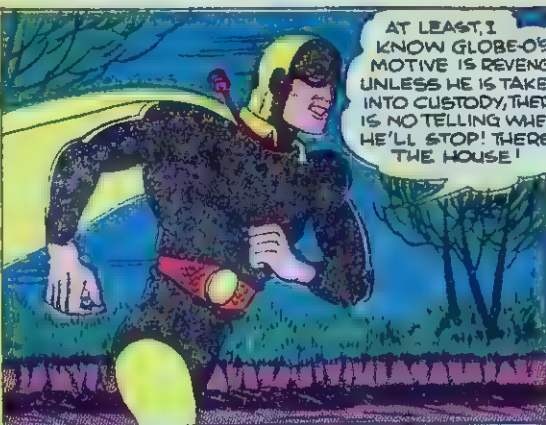


IZZEL? WHO  
IS HE?

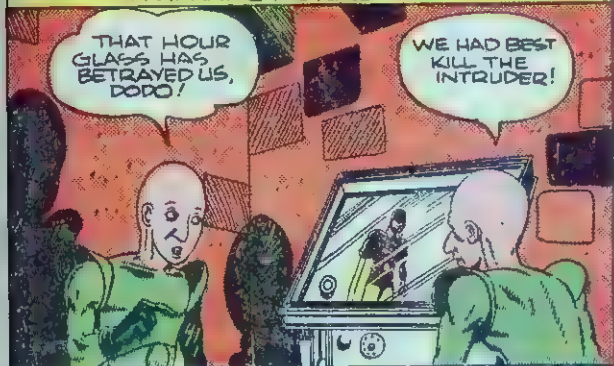
AN ELECTRICAL WIZARD!  
DID WORK FOR MY FIRM WHEN  
WE COULD GET HIM! USED TO  
LIVE IN A HOUSE ON BEAVER  
ROAD! A MONTH AGO, HE  
DISAPPEARED!



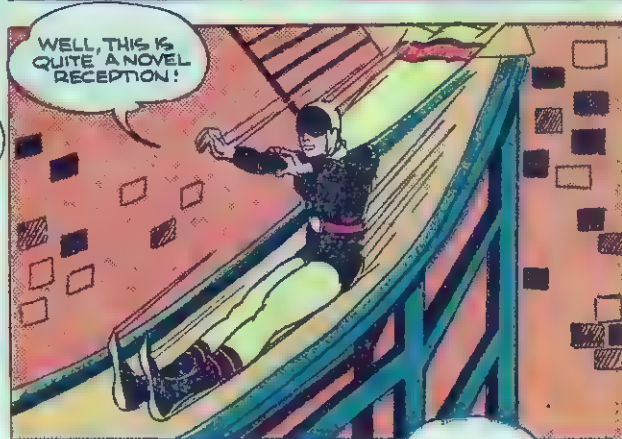
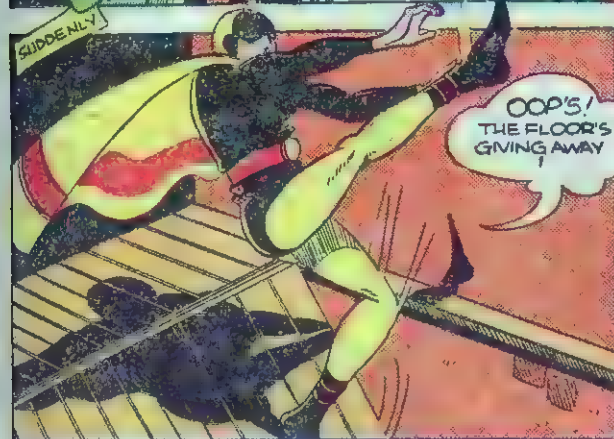
HEART POUND-  
ING, SURE  
THAT EACH  
STEP IS  
BRINGING  
HIM CLOSER  
TO THE ELUSIVE  
TRAIL, THE  
HOUR MAN  
RACES  
ALONG..



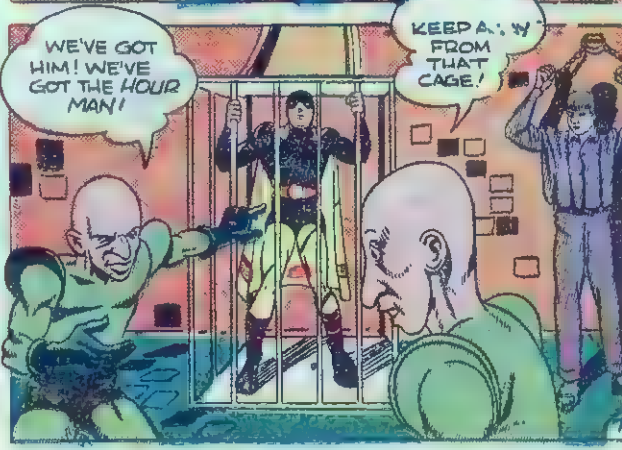
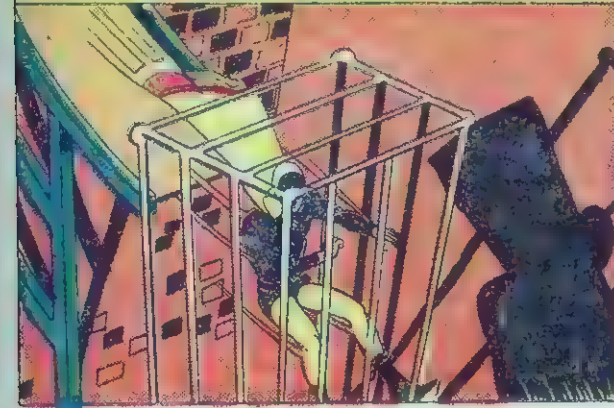
AND INDEED SOMETHING IS WRONG, FOR DOWNSTAIRS IN  
A SECRET ROOM, TWO PAIRS OF EYES ARE HEEDING  
A WARNING PICTURE.



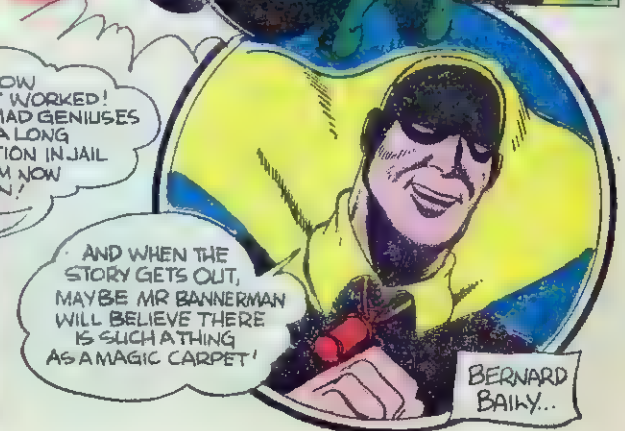
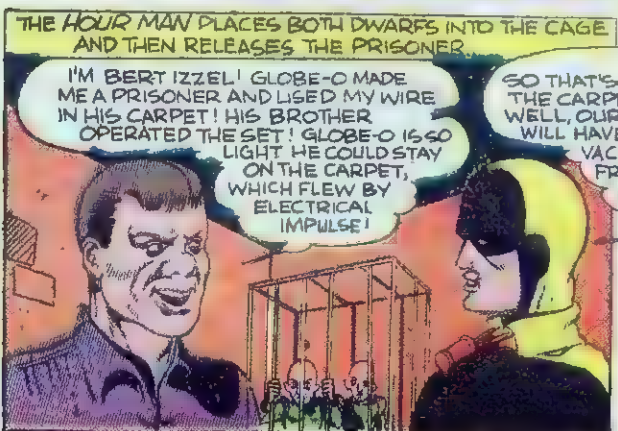
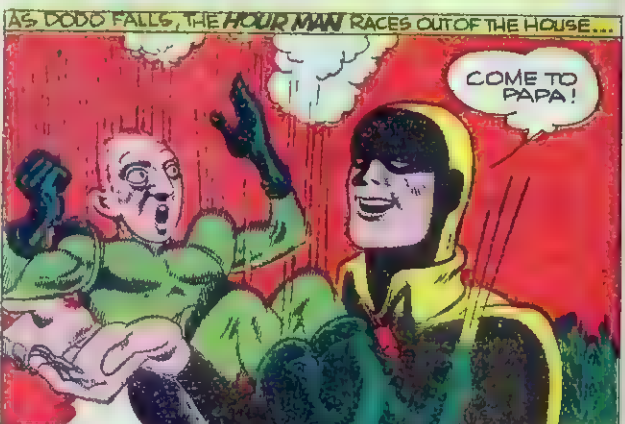
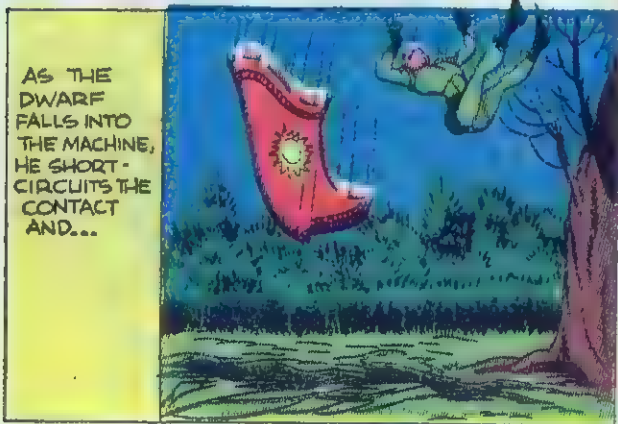
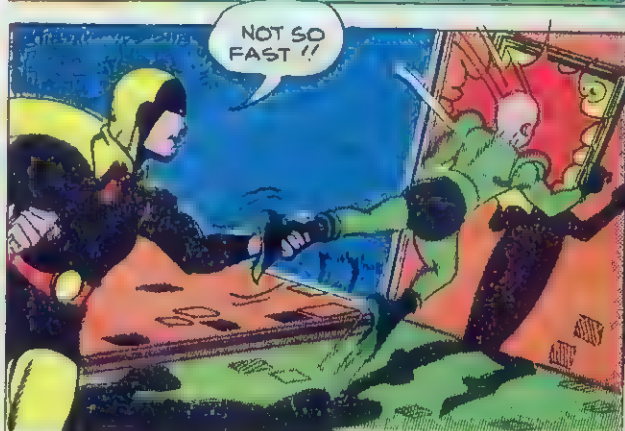
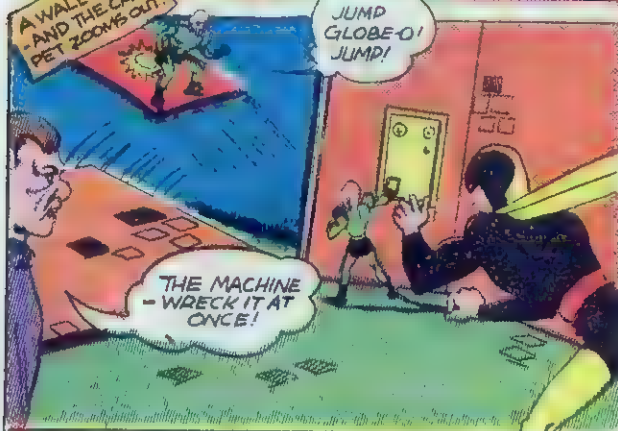
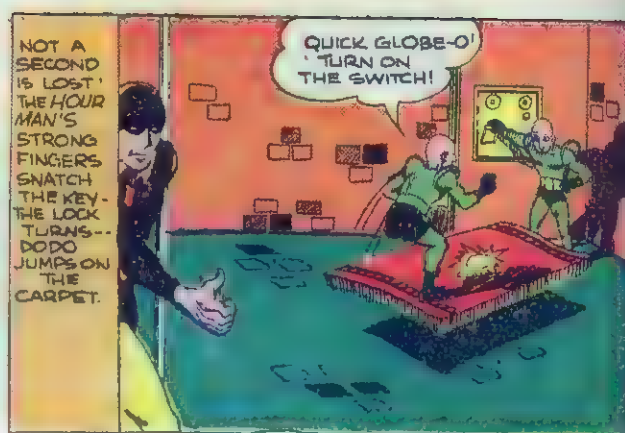
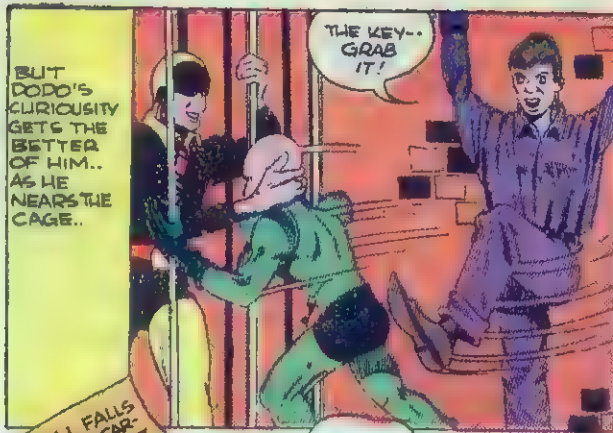
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS, THE STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF HIS  
HOUR GLASS HAS AROUSED THE HOUR MAN'S SUSPICIONS



STRAIGHT INTO AN ODD PRISON GOES THE HOUR MAN...









# JEST JOKES

WE FIND THE  
DEFENDANT GUILTY  
BEFORE THE TRIAL  
STARTS !



STOP POINTING  
THAT GUN AT ME!!  
--DON'T YOU KNOW  
IT MIGHT BE  
LOADED ???



**NEW  
FREE  
BOOK**

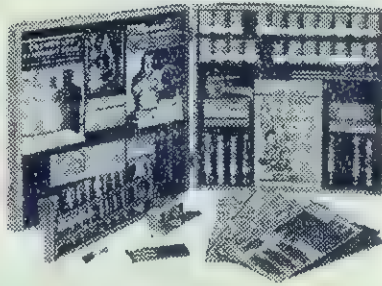
tells how the **FUN OF TODAY**  
may lead to  
**THE OPPORTUNITY OF TOMORROW**

The wonders of chemical magic provide great opportunities for fun as you mystify your friends with the amazing experiments described in the book. It also explains the importance of Chemistry, not only in our defense preparations, but in peace-time demands for new products. This opens up great opportunities for boys with a knowledge of chemistry.

For 25 years Chemcraft Outfits have helped millions of boys and girls to understand something of the importance of chemistry in our daily lives. Many of these are today in positions of importance in our great industries.

ATD U. S. PAT. OFF.  
**CHEMCRAFT**  
For Over 25 Years The Leading  
**CHEMISTRY OUTFITS**

INSIST UPON CHEMCRAFT, examine the many exclusive features not found elsewhere: the Bryan Chemical Illustrators, Chemcraft Alcohol Lamp Blow Torch for Glass Blowing, Directions for Constructing Laboratory work benches and apparatus, and many other fine exclusive features.



No. 5—A splendid outfit. 81 chemicals and pieces of apparatus with the Bryan Chemical Illustrators, glass blowing torch and many special features. Manuals explain 586 experiments. Price \$5.00

**FREE BOOK**

describes many fascinating experiments to do in your home, and tells of the great opportunities chemistry molds for the future. Mail coupon Today.

THE PORTER CHEMICAL CO.  
81 Prospect Ave., Hagerstown, Md.

Please send me your Free Book, "Chemistry  
—The Modern Magic."

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....



# STEVE CONRAD

## ADVENTURER

BY JACK LEHTI

STEVE AND CHANG HAVE BEEN COMMISSIONED TO ACT AS GUIDE AND HELPER TO PROFESSOR BENTLEY IN A SEARCH FOR THE GOLDEN TREASURE OF AN ANCIENT GALLEON, SUNK IN THE SOUTH SEAS WHEN THE TRADE ROUTES WERE YOUNG AND OVER-RUN BY FIERCE PIRATES!

IF WE CAN LOCATE THIS TREASURE, STEVE, IT WILL BE A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT FOR THE MUSEUM BACK HOME!

WELL, PROFESSOR, IF THAT OLD MAP YOU FOUND IN THE FILES OF THE MUSEUM IS ANY GOOD—WE'LL DO IT!

HOW SOON CAN WE ACTUALLY START OUR SEARCH, STEVE?

WE'RE PUTTING IN TO PORTO LARGO VERY SHORTLY! AS SOON AS WE GET ALL OUR SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT, WE'LL SAIL! THERE'S NO GOOD IN OUR STAYING THERE ANY LONGER THAN NECESSARY—IT'S A TOUGH TOWN!





FORTO LARGO! CROSS-ROADS OF THE SOUTH SEAS! WHERE THE DERELICTS OF THE TROPICS GATHER TO PLAN AND PLUNDER AND KILL IN THEIR GREEDY DESIRE TO ROB THE WORLD AT LARGE OF ITS WEALTH!



-AND INTO IT GOES STEVE AND HIS PARTY TO SUPPLY THEIR SHIP FOR THE ADVENTURE AHEAD!



YES, DORIS, STAY CLOSE! I WOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT MY DAUGHTER ON THIS EXPEDITION, STEVE, EXCEPT THAT SHE PESTERED ME SO TO COME ALONG!



WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW, DAD, BECAUSE I AM HERE— BUT LOOK AT THAT HORRIBLE SPECIMEN!



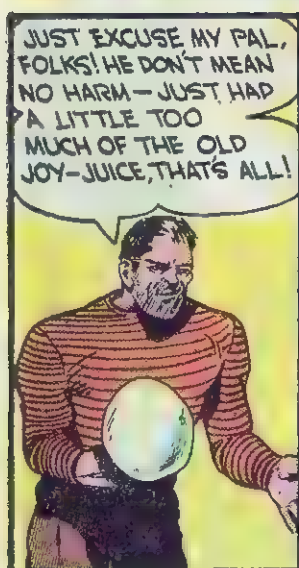
SQUINTY MCGEE, THAT'S ME! AN' I CAN LICK MY WEIGHT IN WILDCATS! I CAN LICK ANY— WELL—



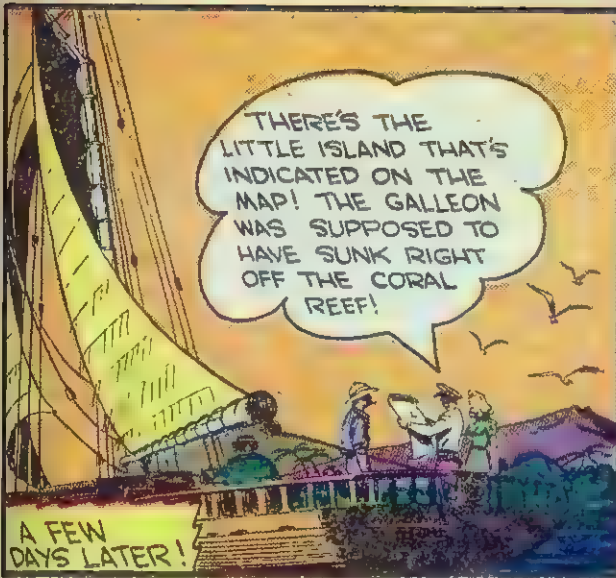
-WELL, WELL, WELL, WELL, WELL! H'LO, BEAUTIFUL. HOW'S ABOUT A LI'L DATE, HUH?











THERE'S THE LITTLE ISLAND THAT'S INDICATED ON THE MAP! THE GALLEON WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE SUNK RIGHT OFF THE CORAL REEF!

A FEW DAYS LATER!



SO FAR, SO GOOD! FIRST THING TOMORROW, I'LL DIVE DOWN AND SEE WHAT'S THERE!

HOW THRILLING IT WILL BE!



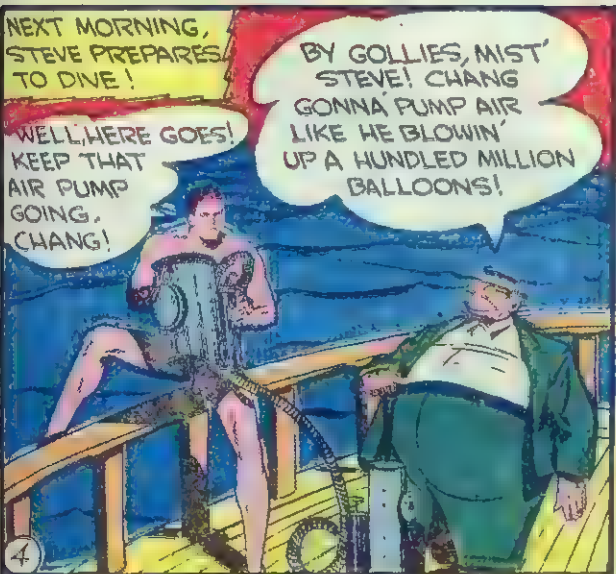
BUT THAT NIGHT, TWO EVIL FIGURES SLIP INTO A COVE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLE —



—AND IN A SMALL SKIFF, SILENTLY POLE THEIR WAY AROUND THE ISLE UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!



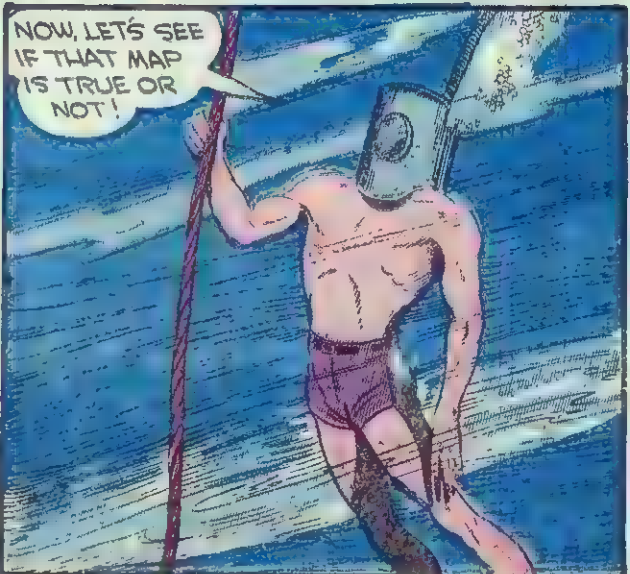
THERE'S THE BOAT! NOW, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP UNDER COVER AND WAIT UNTIL WE CAN CATCH 'EM BY SURPRISE!



NEXT MORNING, STEVE PREPARES TO DIVE!

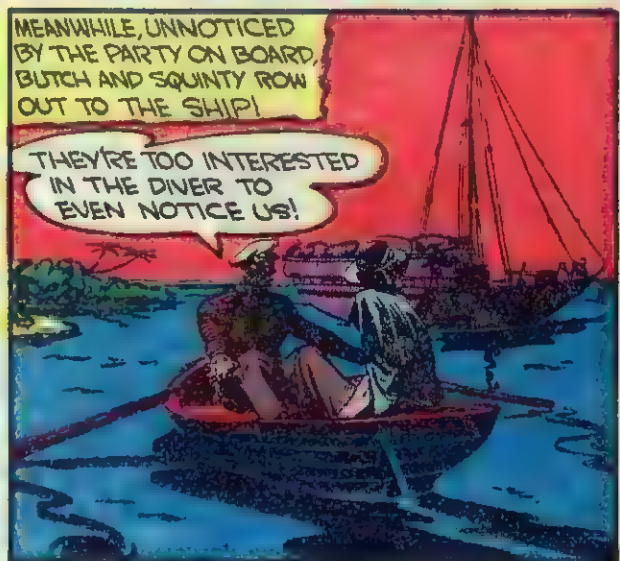
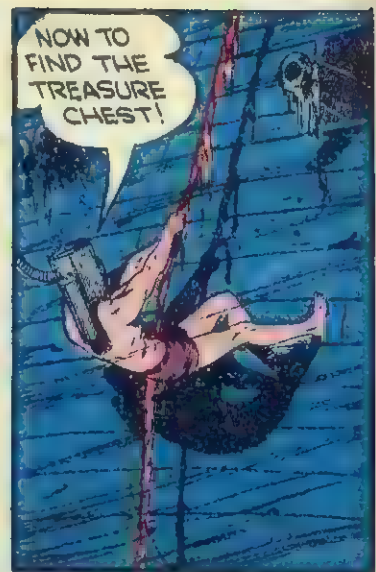
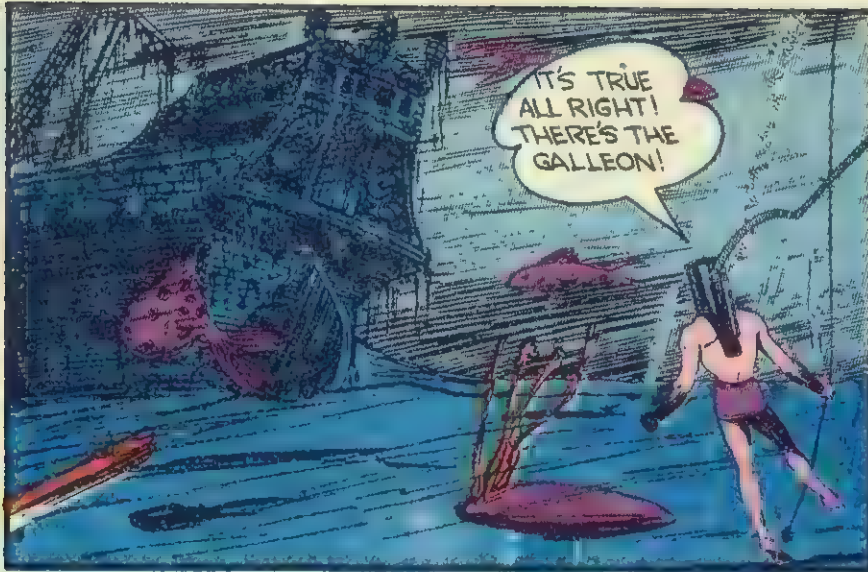
WELL, HERE GOES! KEEP THAT AIR PUMP GOING, CHANG!

BY GOLLIES, MIST' STEVE! CHANG GONNA PUMP AIR LIKE HE BLOWIN' UP A HUNDRED MILLION BALLOONS!

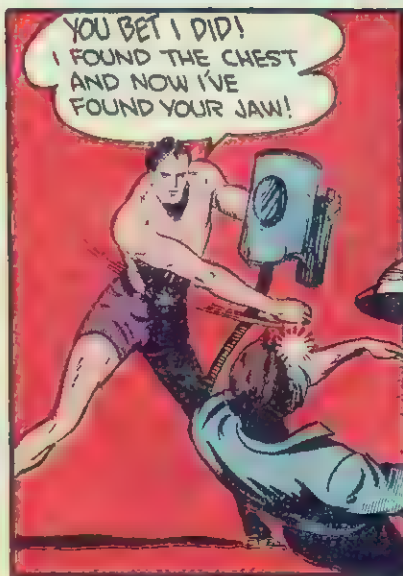
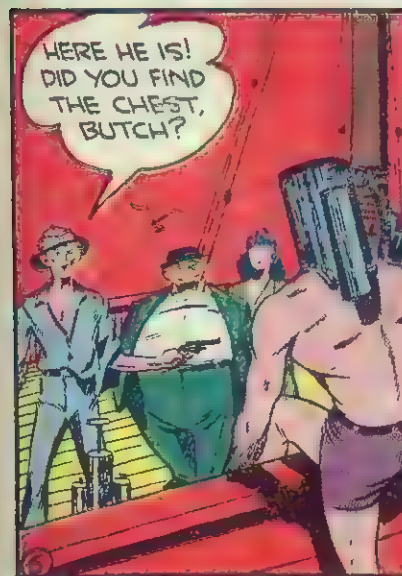
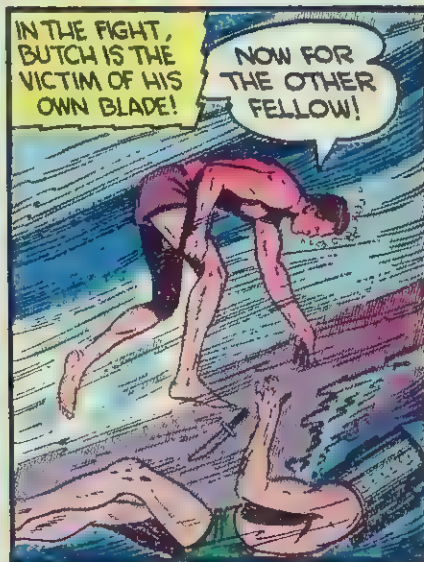
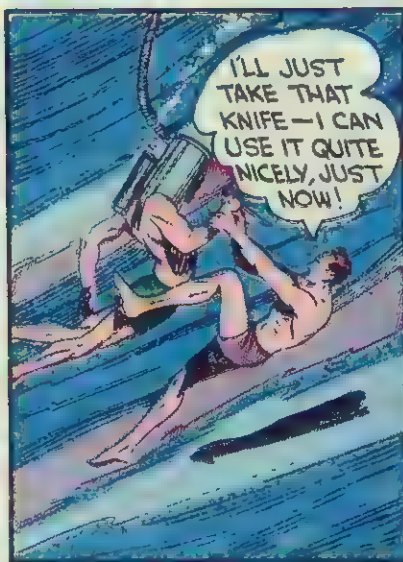
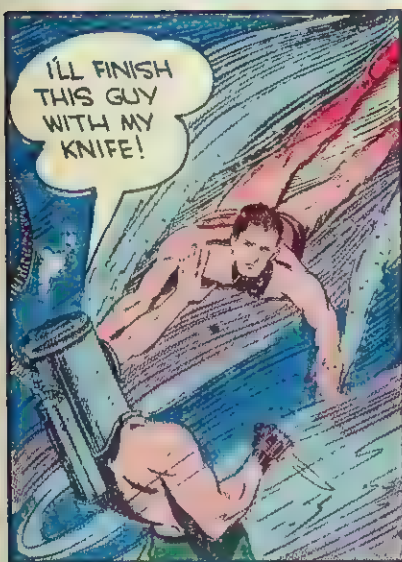
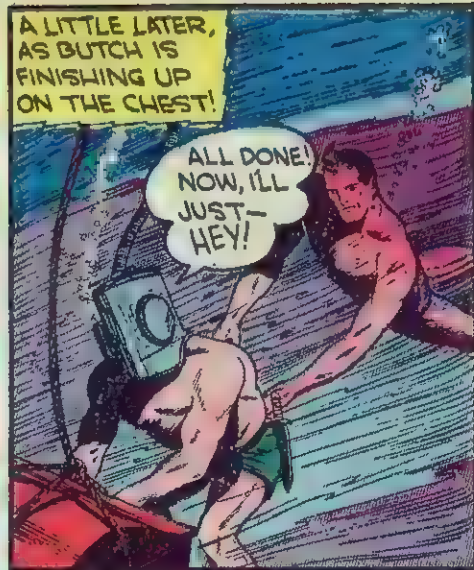
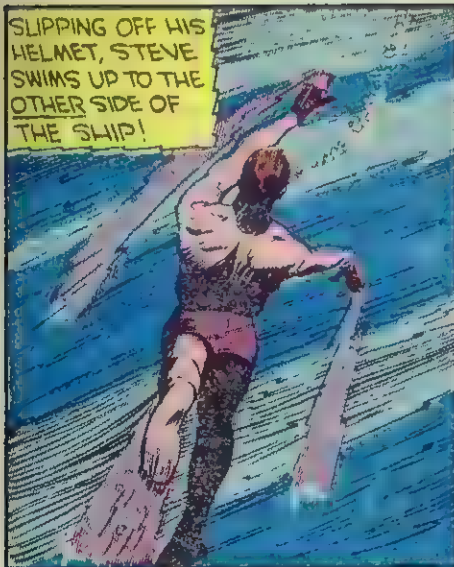


NOW, LET'S SEE IF THAT MAP IS TRUE OR NOT!











# EXPENSIVE SECURITY



by Eric Carter

THERE is none who condones a thief, and not even Robin Hood who took from the rich to give to the poor can be too highly praised. (It must be admitted, however, that dashing Robin saw the error of his ways and ultimately became, through kingly pardon, a model servant of the crown.)

Crime prepares its own punishment. Such was the sentiment of the shopkeepers in a tiny, crowded bazaar, in a popular town in Arabia, when news of Ali Ben Hassam's misfortune was made public. It is not often that misfortune can be a cause for rejoicing; but here, the shopkeepers were certain, was the exception.

\* \* \*

Ali Ben Hassam was an unscrupulous dealer in diamonds and other precious stones. His was the dingiest, but yet the richest shop in the bazaar and there were but few of the shopkeepers who did not know that Ali's stock frequently was came by dishonestly. Yet none could prove it, because so enmeshed had the denizens of the underworld become that to talk would bring the police down on them as well.

So, to the rich tourist trade which frequently came down to the bazaars from the hotel and the gaming rooms, Ali was but another of the colorful tradesmen of the area. His suave, lying tongue could sell a llama or an Arabian mare and convince the buyer it was its own child. Old Ali prided himself on his

uncanny ability to recognize the worth, and the gullibility, of a tourist within a fraction of a second. And, as the years went on, through duplicity and guile, Ali Ben Hassam waxed rich.

\* \* \*

He sat in the shop this sunny afternoon and reflected on his business acumen. Outside, the tradesmen hawked their wares. Bright sunlight filtered through the entrance of Ali's shop lighting up the dingy interior. It was when a shadow fell across the door that Ali aroused himself from his meditations.

The young woman who stood in the doorway peered into the darkened interior to accustom her eyes to it after leaving the sunlight. Ali's eyes, which had been dark and sombre, lighted with interest as he perceived this visitor. She was the most beautiful lady he had ever seen.

His bird-like eyes noted the fashionable cut of her clothes, fastened on the many-carated diamond that glistened from her finger. Ali rubbed his hands together obsequiously and, advanced toward her, a spider ready to entrap an undoubtedly enormously wealthy woman.

But hold! What was this? Ali's face increased in smiles as the woman beckoned, and into the store came a native girl, bearing in her arms a figure in infant's clothes, expen-

sive clothes. This was good. It meant that the woman was married, obviously to a millionaire.

"I can help the Madame? It will afford me a thousand pleasures upon a thousand," Ali's unctuous voice intoned. Closer, he perceived his customer to be of excellent breeding.

He shivered with pleasure as the woman's cultured tones bespoke confirmation of his appraisal.

"I would like to see some rubies," she said. "They told me at the hotel that you have the finest stock in all Arabia." Ali's head bobbed up and down. "But first," the lady went on, "have you a place for my girl to sit? The baby—"

Ali's glance darted to the solemn-faced native girl, cradling her burden close to her chest. "Yes, oh, yes," he intoned. "Right here."

\* \* \*

He opened a door to the tiny back room and motioned the girl to a chair. She sat down, her eyes on the woman. Ali skittered behind the counter. "And what kind of ruby would Madame like? Such as this?"

His thin, talon-like hands brought out a tray. Ali's eyes watched anxiously as the woman glanced at them. Happiness spread throughout his shriveled frame. She *did not* want such trash.

"A thousand apologies, Madame," Ali said. "I am a very stupid person. I had forgotten you wish a present for your



husband. Something very, very beautiful? Something that is even an insult for which to offer money." His only face spread into a smile. "But one must keep body and soul together." He bobbed to the bottom of his safe hastily. He must be very careful with this woman. His sharp eyes had not failed to see the impatience in her eyes.

"Twin stars of India," he said, unwrapping the black cloth before the woman's eyes.

"Why . . . they're . . . they're the most beautiful gems I have ever seen!"

\* \* \*

Ali writhed his pleasure as the woman caressed the stones in a movement that made her seem to be drawing their beauty into each other. "Twin rubies," Ali exulted, "and both may go to Madame for 50,000 pounds."

"Fifty thousand pounds!" There was a note of dismay in the woman's voice. Ali felt a tug at his heart. Could she not pay that? True, he was making a handsome profit, but the gems were worth much more than he asked. Even now the police of the world were wondering how they had been taken from a Maharajah's strongbox. Only Ali knew.

\* \* \*

He took heart as his old ears heard the woman's voice. "They are truly worth a king's ransom."

"Or a rajah's." Ali responded enigmatically. She was wavering now, she wanted these gems for herself as well as her husband. He looked into her troubled eyes.

"If I could only show them to him at the hotel," she said, "before he leaves on the yacht." She gave her name to Ali. "My husband has been called to Turkey on business," she said. "I still have time to catch him."

Her voice faltered. Ali's heart pounded. She was sold, he knew. But let the gems leave the shop?

As it she read his thoughts, the woman said

"I could be back in a very short time. You see, he likes me to deal with reputable firms." She smiled at Ali. "Oh, I mean no offense. I learned that only you have the famous gems. That is why I am here. Someone at the hotel told me about you."

Ali rubbed his hands. Singha must have told her, having learned she sought gems. In the guise of a servant, the wily Singha, operated successfully and dishonestly. For a moment, his eyes half-closed, Ali wavered between doubt and a handsome profit. Then, his eyes resting upon the servant girl, still cradling the bundle, he said.

\* \* \*

"If Madame wishes to speak to her husband, I will await her pleasure. In the meantime, the servant and your child shall stay with me. They will be very comfortable."

"Oh, would you?" Ali tingled with delight over the pleasure in the woman's voice. "I wanted to suggest such a thing, but I—I—was a little hesitant."

Smiles wreathed Ali's face. "Have no fear, good lady," he said. "I shall watch over the child as its mother must." Privately, he told himself he would watch it as only Ali could. No better security, he told himself happily, could a trademan desire.

He ushered the woman to the door. The gems were clenched tightly in her hands as she summoned a native vehicle and directed the driver to the hotel.

\* \* \*

In the custom of the shopkeepers, Ali seated himself on the doorstep of his shop to drink in the sun and compute his profit. Also, he could keep his promise and watch the security. The girl was still sitting stolidly, Ali thought her a rath-

er stupid, but very fortunate girl, to be working for so wealthy a lady

He closed his eyes and savoured deliciously of his profit. The figures lulled him to sleep.

\* \* \*

With a start, Ali opened his eyes. The sun had shifted. Anxiously, he looked in the shop and breathed a sigh of relief. The girl was dozing, still holding her charge. He looked over as a shopkeeper across the street called: "Were you going to sleep the day away, Ali? Is business so poor that you must sleep for three hours?"

Three hours! Ali looked at the sun again and a cold fear clutched at his heart. The woman could have come and gone many times. Yet she had not returned once. He scrambled to his feet and ran into the store.

\* \* \*

The girl's startled eyes looked into his. "Wake up, you sleeping beauty," Ali chided in Arabic, "and take me to your mistress. She has probably forgotten the way to the shop." He fervently hoped so, but as he stared into the girl's frightened face, icy fingers clutched at his heart.

"I do not know the woman," the girl said fearfully. "On the street, she paid me well to accompany her, to say nothing, and to carry this as though it were a child." She pulled the covering.

Ali fell to the floor in a faint as he saw that what the trembling girl was holding was a doll!

• THE END •

#### ASCENSION—FIJI—NIUE

Papua, Scotch African Airmail, "Hard-to-get" stamps from Eritrea, Pahang, Selangor, Tanganyika, Mauritius, Kenya, Vatican City, South Sea Islands, Africa, So. America, and many more countries, mostly British Colonies in Big Packet, all diff. stamps to approval applicants—5c.

KENWOOD STAMP CO.,  
433-A W. Storer Glendale, Calif.

#### FREE! ELEPHANT TRIANGLE STAMP

from Liberia. Also STAMP COLLECTION including Will Rogers, Airmail, Irish George Washington stamp, Abyssinia, Shalura, Pirate Islands, South Seas, Ships, etc. ALL FREE with approval for 8c postage.  
MONUMENTAL STAMP CO.  
Arlington-N Baltimore, Md.

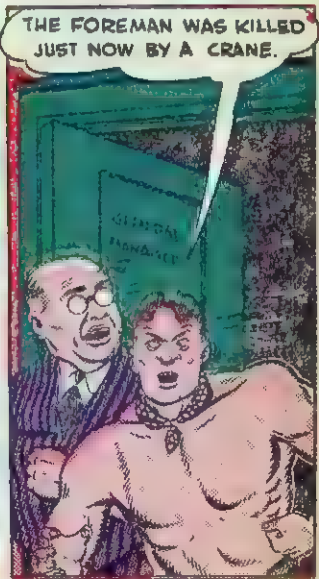
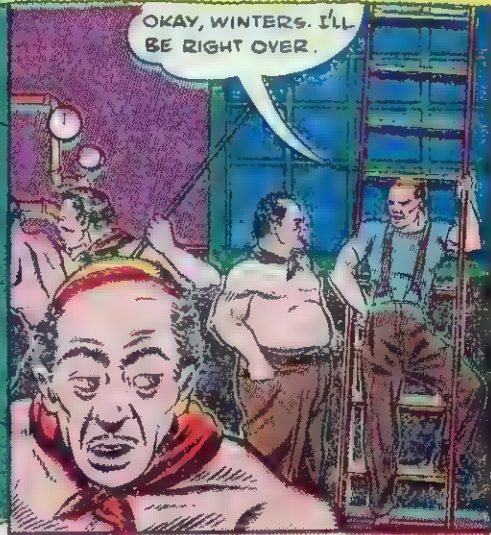


# FEDERAL MEN

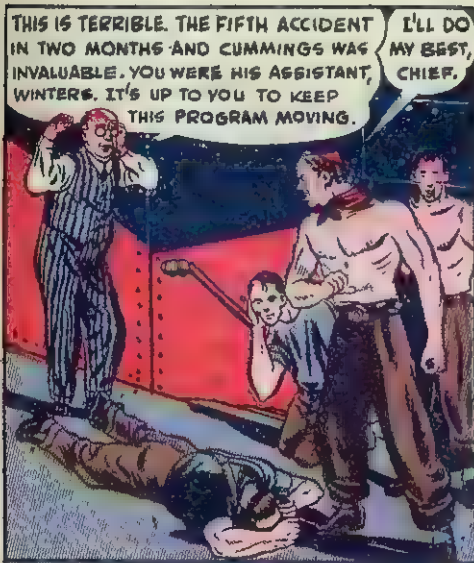
## HOT METAL DEATH!

AMERICA ON THE MARCH! THE DEFENSE PARADE MOVES ON. NOTHING MUST HAPPEN TO INTERRUPT THE ARMAMENT PROGRAM. AND STEVE CARSON AND THE F.B.I. INTEND TO SEE THAT IT STAYS THAT WAY.

IN THE FACTORY OF THE ACME STEEL WORKS WHERE SHIFTS LABOR NIGHT AND DAY TO FILL DEFENSE ORDERS.

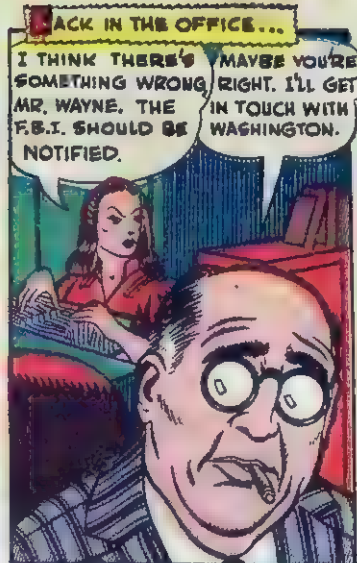






THIS IS TERRIBLE. THE FIFTH ACCIDENT IN TWO MONTHS AND CUMMINGS WAS INVALUABLE. YOU WERE HIS ASSISTANT, WINTERS. IT'S UP TO YOU TO KEEP THIS PROGRAM MOVING.

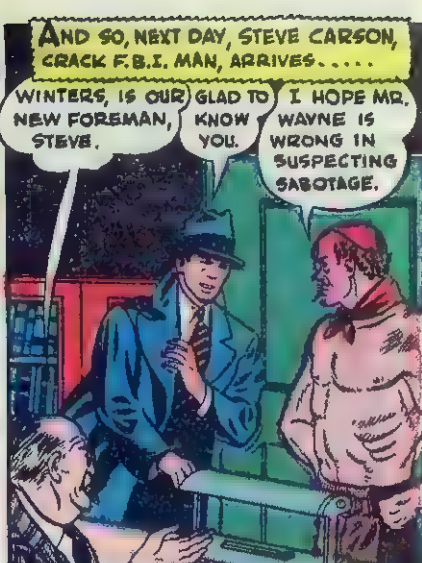
I'LL DO MY BEST, CHIEF.



BACK IN THE OFFICE...

I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG MR. WAYNE. THE F.B.I. SHOULD BE NOTIFIED.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH WASHINGTON.



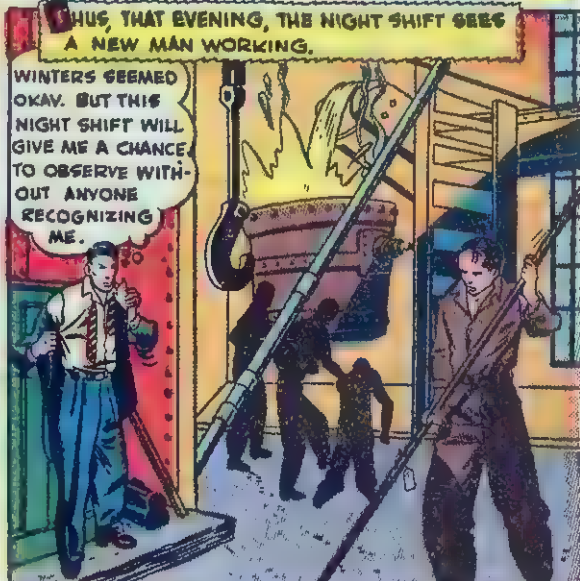
AND SO, NEXT DAY, STEVE CARSON, CRACK F.B.I. MAN, ARRIVES. ....

WINTERS, IS OUR NEW FOREMAN, STEVE.

I HOPE MR. WAYNE IS WRONG IN SUSPECTING SABOTAGE.



NO ONE HOPES IT MORE FERVENTLY THAN I. .... THIS DEFENSE PROGRAM MUST NOT BE HALTED. IF THIS IS A FALSE LEAD, I'M GLAD IF NOT, YOU CAN BET I'M GOING TO FIND THE CRIMINALS RESPONSIBLE FOR FIVE DEATHS.



THUS, THAT EVENING, THE NIGHT SHIFT SEES A NEW MAN WORKING.

WINTERS SEEMED OKAY. BUT THIS NIGHT SHIFT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO OBSERVE WITHOUT ANYONE RECOGNIZING ME.



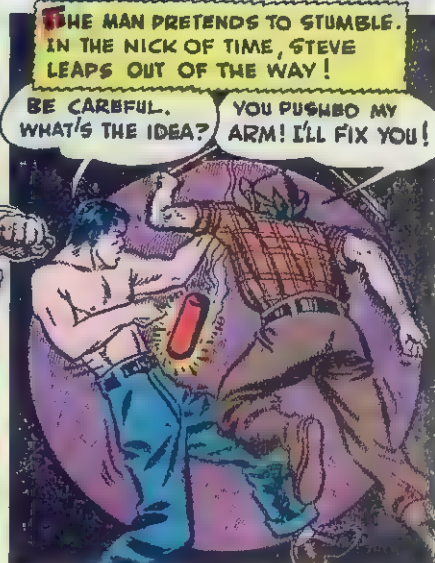
THAT'S HIM. THE F.B.I. MAN. I'M SURE OF IT.

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.



AS STEVE BUSIES HIMSELF WITH HIS JOB. ....

SO FAR QUIET. HEY, LOOK OUT!

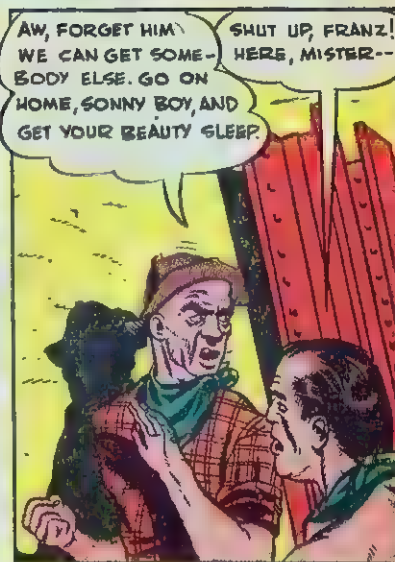
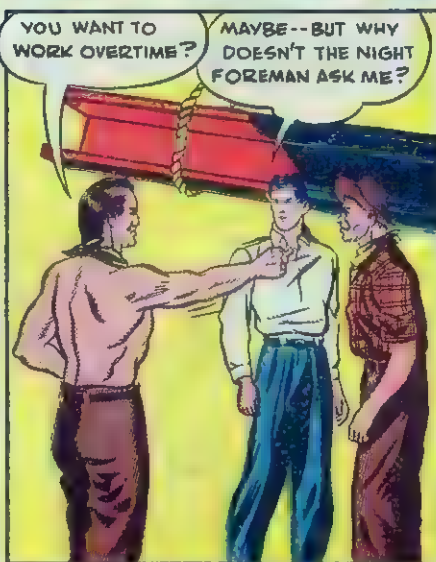
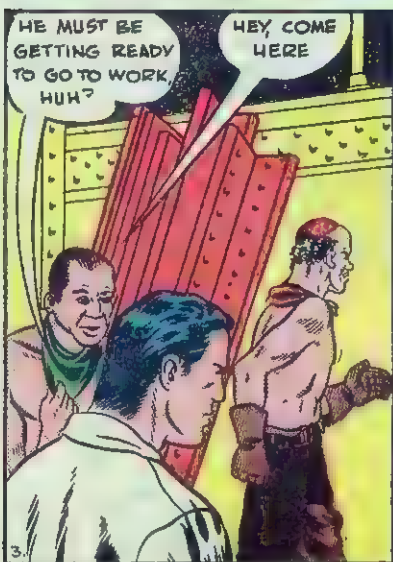
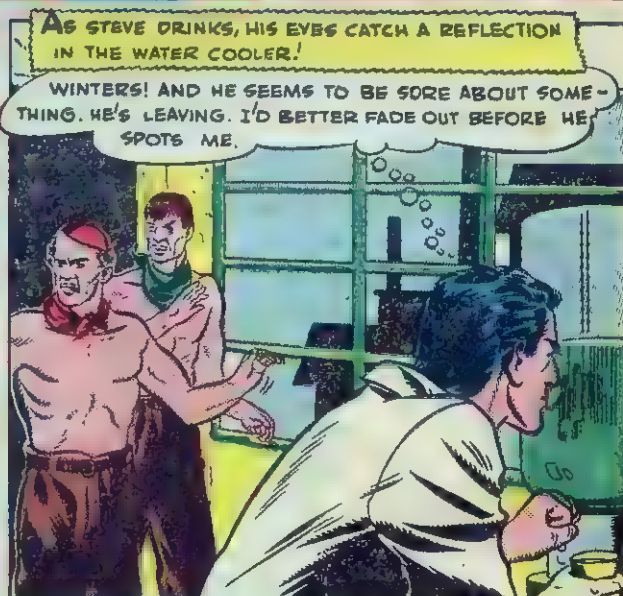
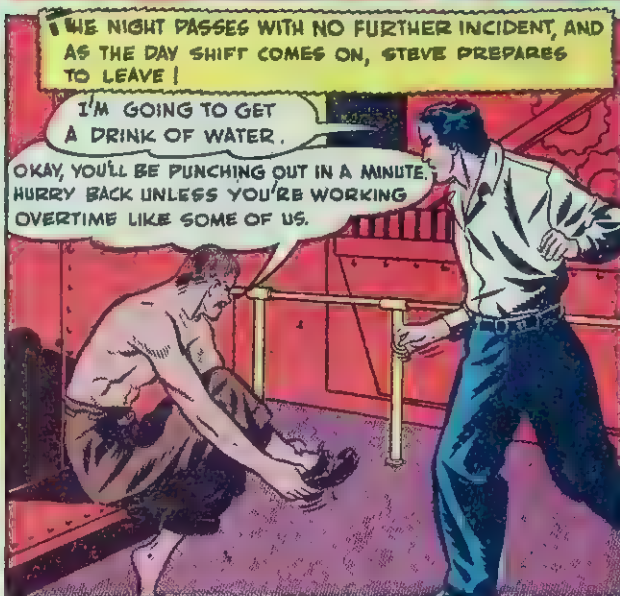


THE MAN PRETENDS TO STUMBLE. IN THE NICK OF TIME, STEVE LEAPS OUT OF THE WAY!

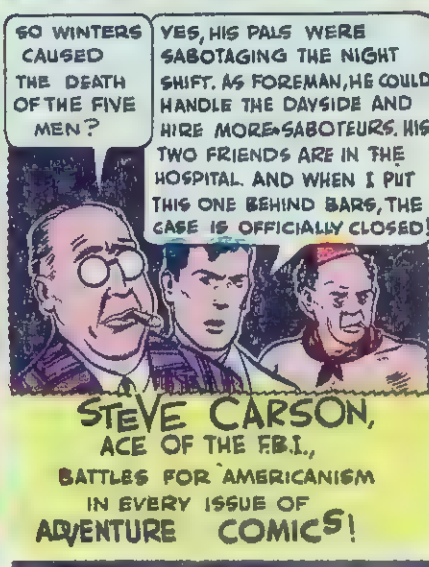
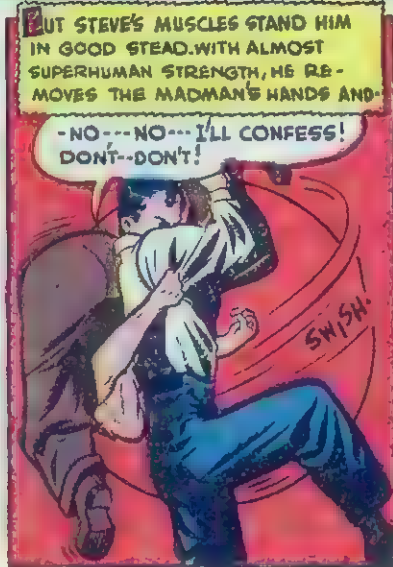
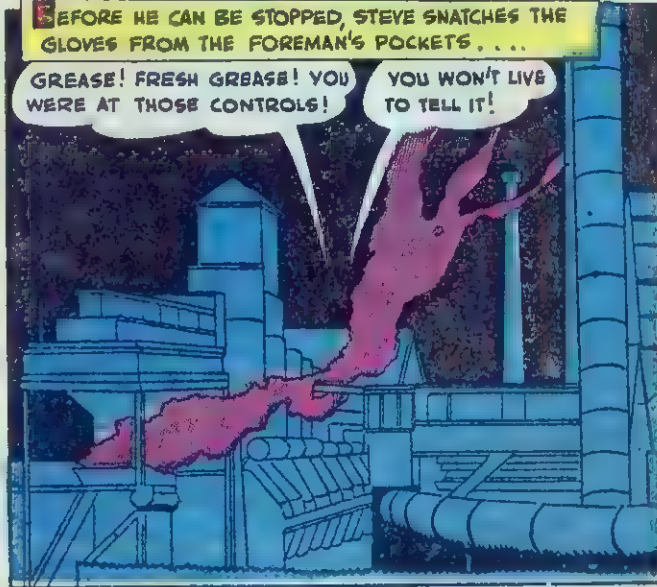
BE CAREFUL. WHAT'S THE IDEA?

YOU PUSHED MY ARM! I'LL FIX YOU!







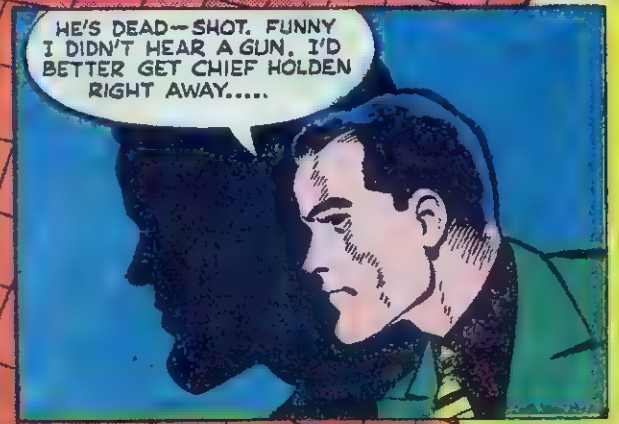
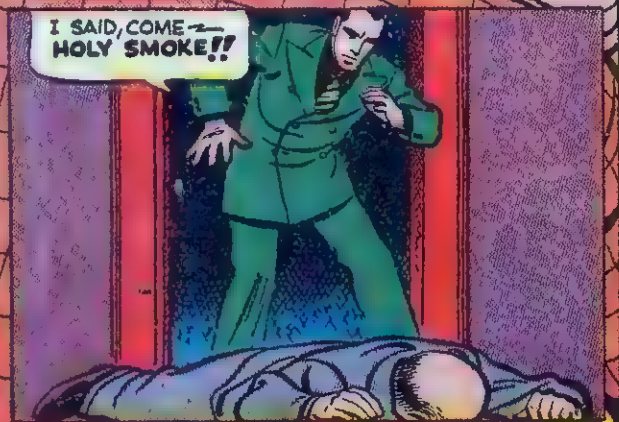




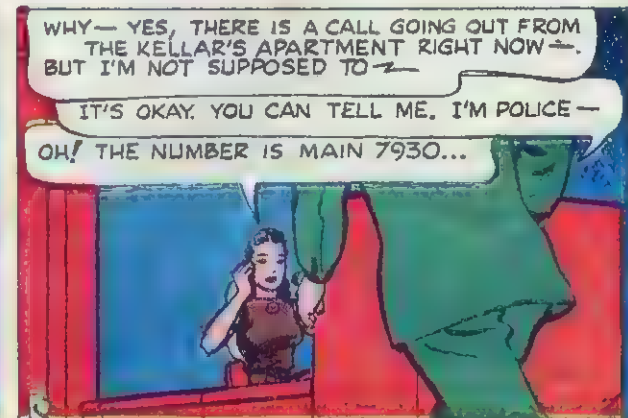
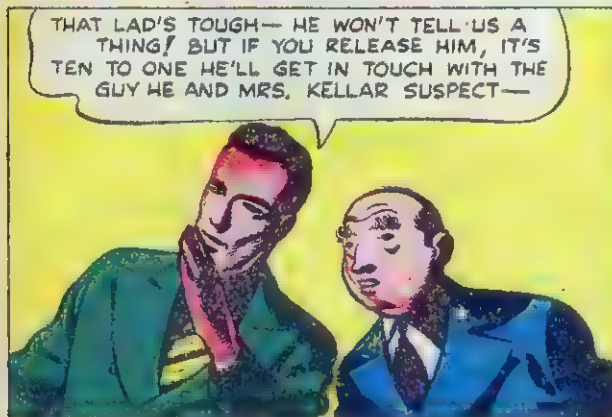
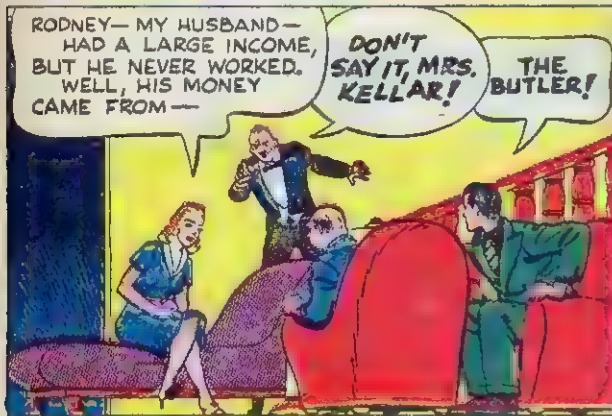
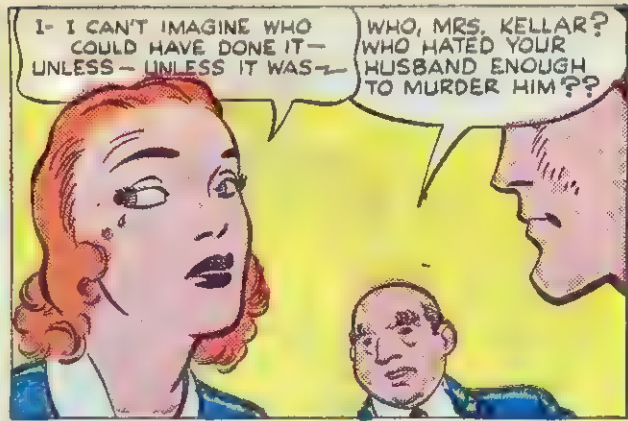
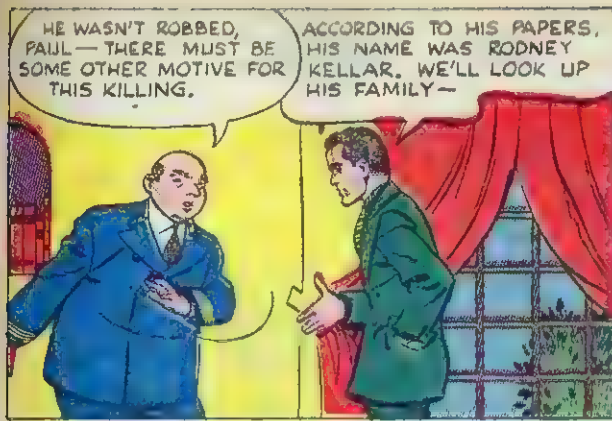
PAUL KIRK

# MAN HUNTER

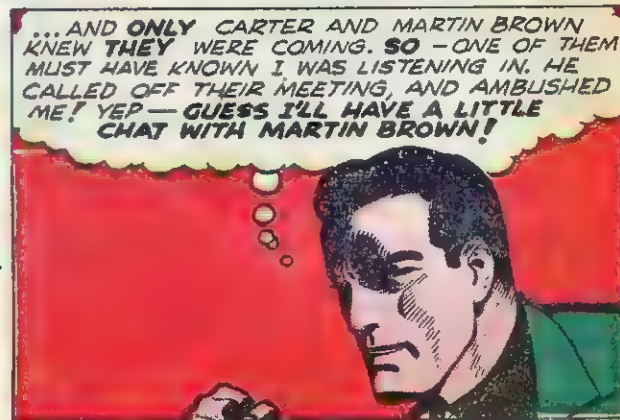
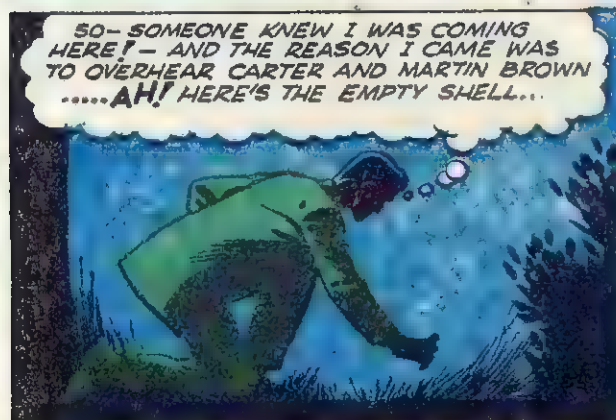
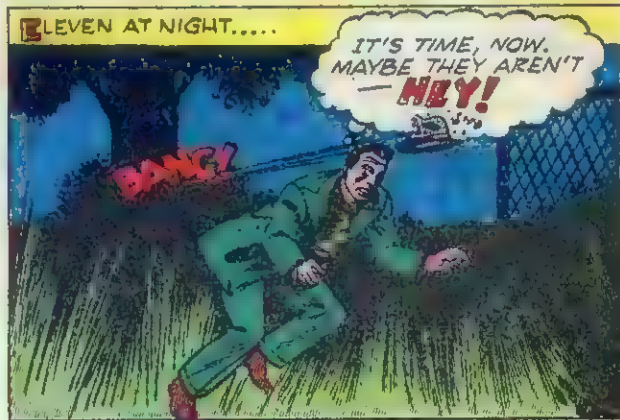
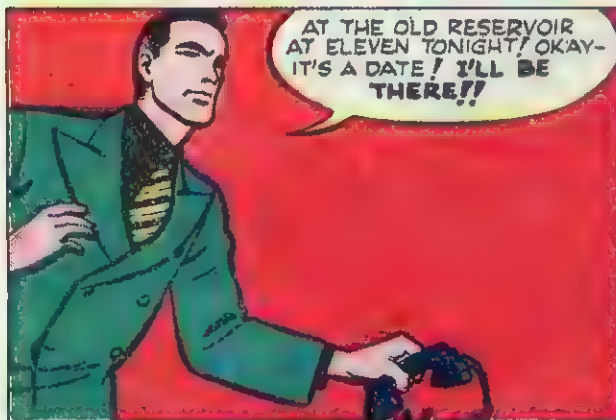
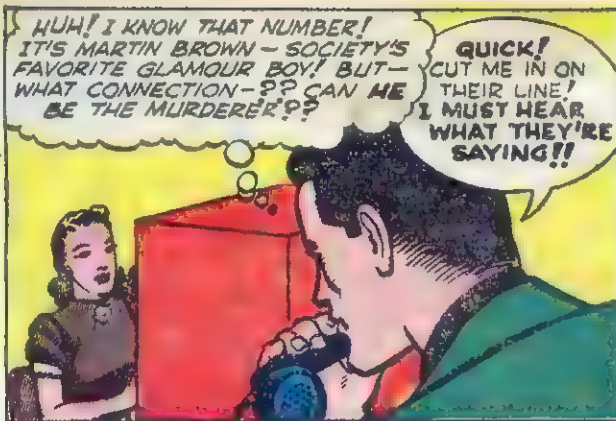
by ED MOORE



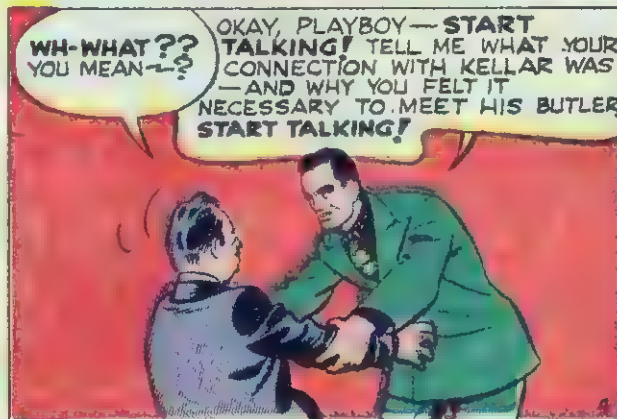
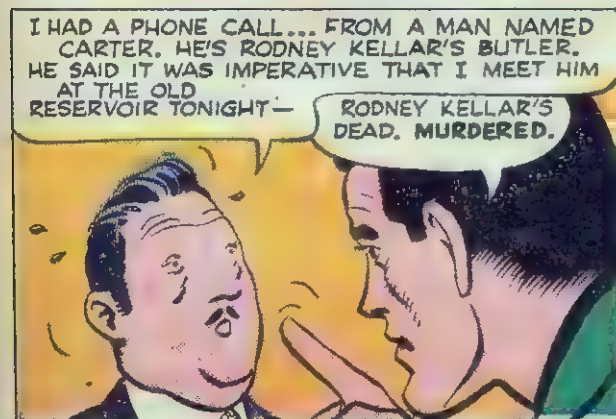
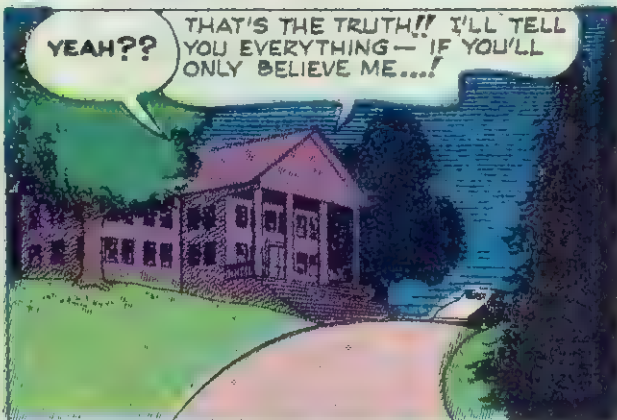
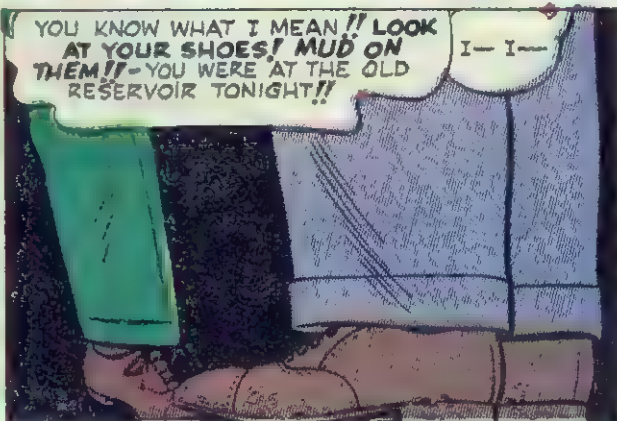
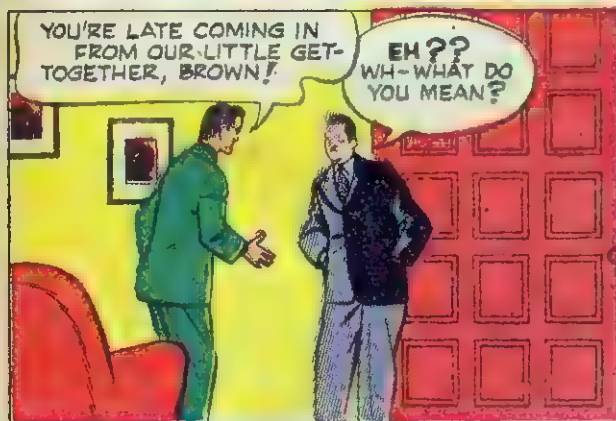
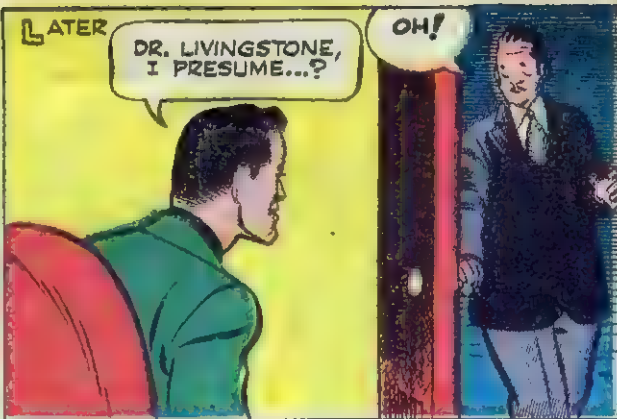
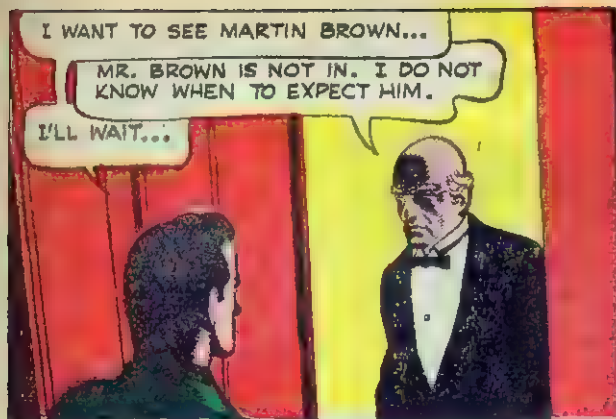




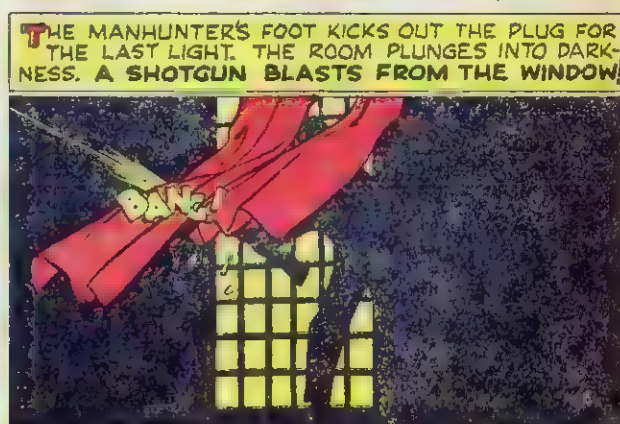
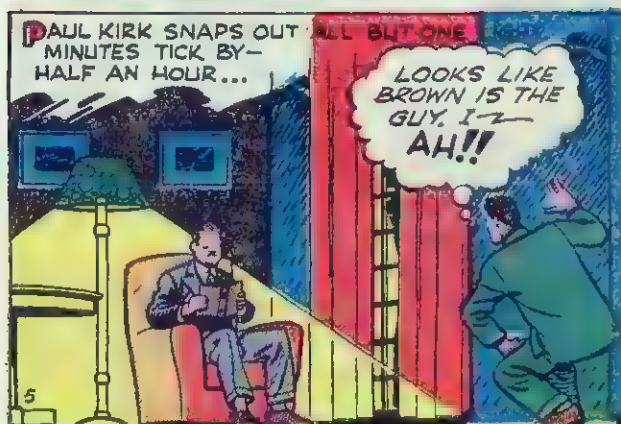
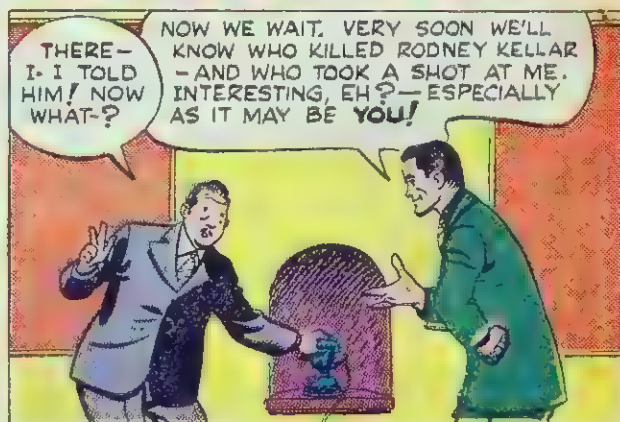
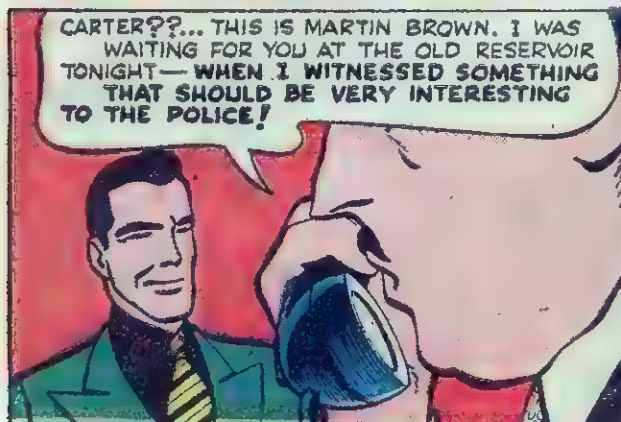
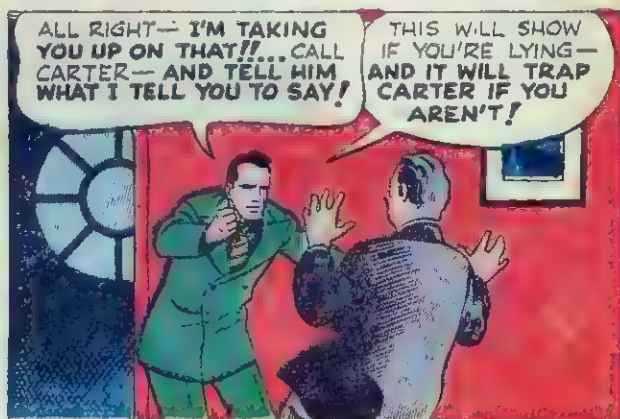
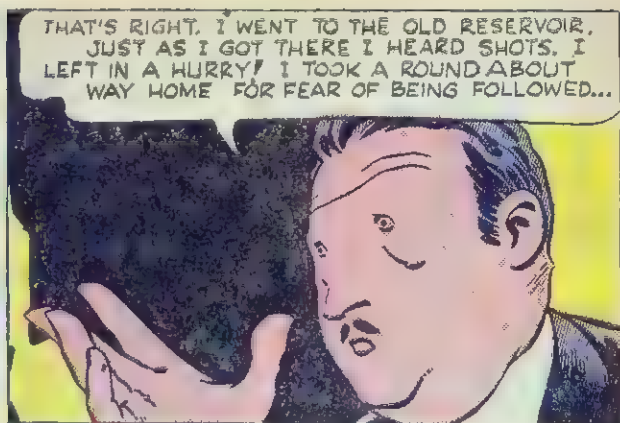
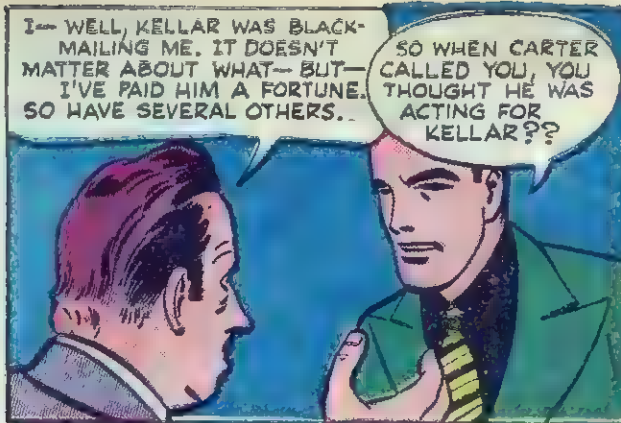












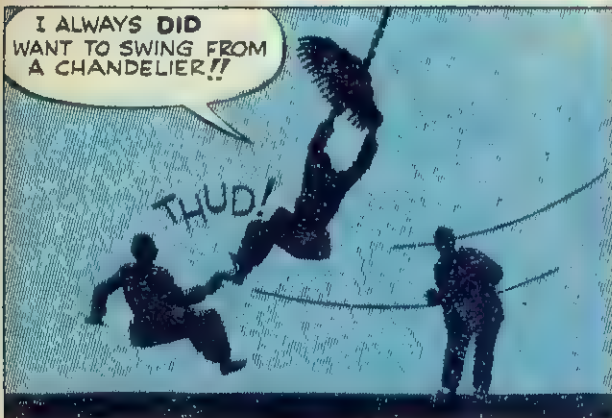




COME ON IN, PAL — YOU'RE WELCOME!!

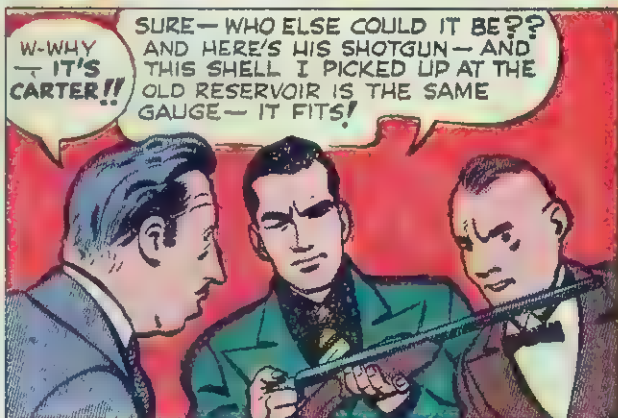


LOOK OUT, KIRK!!



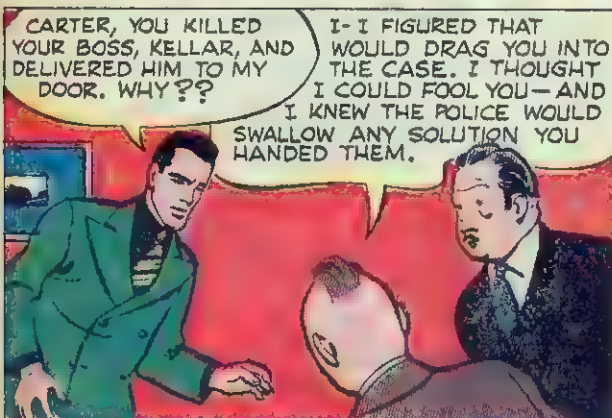
I ALWAYS DID WANT TO SWING FROM A CHANDELIER!!

THUD!



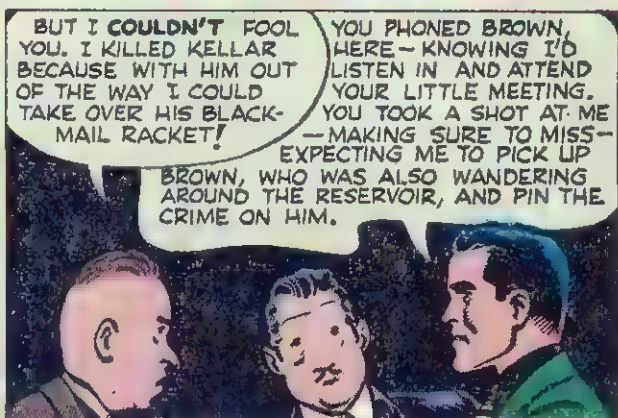
W-WHY — IT'S CARTER!!

SURE — WHO ELSE COULD IT BE?? AND HERE'S HIS SHOTGUN — AND THIS SHELL I PICKED UP AT THE OLD RESERVOIR IS THE SAME GAUGE — IT FITS!



CARTER, YOU KILLED YOUR BOSS, KELLAR, AND DELIVERED HIM TO MY DOOR. WHY??

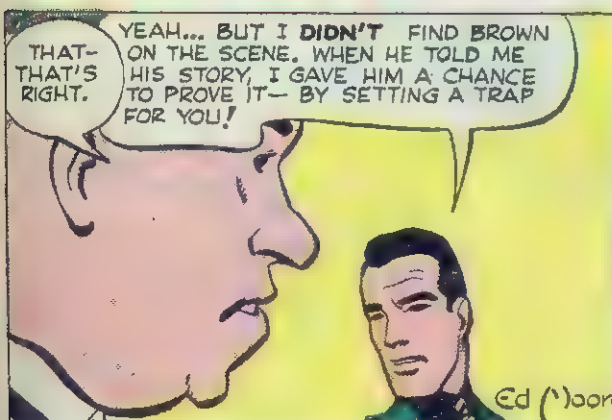
I-I FIGURED THAT WOULD DRAG YOU INTO THE CASE. I THOUGHT I COULD FOOL YOU — AND I KNEW THE POLICE WOULD SWALLOW ANY SOLUTION YOU HANDED THEM.



BUT I COULDN'T FOOL YOU. I KILLED KELLAR BECAUSE WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY I COULD TAKE OVER HIS BLACK-MAIL RACKET!

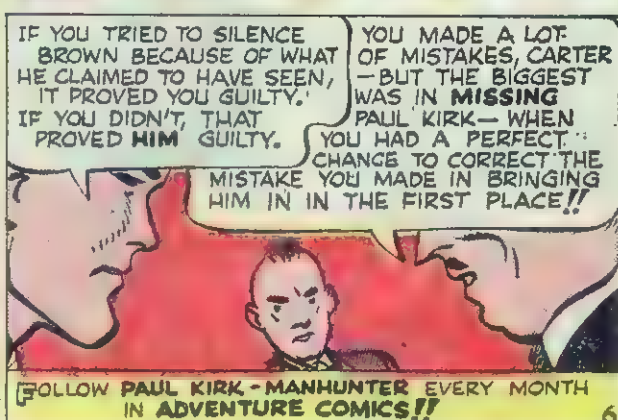
YOU PHONED BROWN, HERE — KNOWING I'D LISTEN IN AND ATTEND YOUR LITTLE MEETING. YOU TOOK A SHOT AT ME — MAKING SURE TO MISS — EXPECTING ME TO PICK UP

BROWN, WHO WAS ALSO WANDERING AROUND THE RESERVOIR, AND PIN THE CRIME ON HIM.



THAT — THAT'S RIGHT.

YEAH... BUT I DIDN'T FIND BROWN ON THE SCENE. WHEN HE TOLD ME HIS STORY, I GAVE HIM A CHANCE TO PROVE IT — BY SETTING A TRAP FOR YOU!



IF YOU TRIED TO SILENCE BROWN BECAUSE OF WHAT HE CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN, IT PROVED YOU GUILTY. IF YOU DIDN'T, THAT PROVED HIM GUILTY.

YOU MADE A LOT OF MISTAKES, CARTER — BUT THE BIGGEST WAS IN MISSING PAUL KIRK — WHEN YOU HAD A PERFECT CHANCE TO CORRECT THE MISTAKE YOU MADE IN BRINGING HIM IN IN THE FIRST PLACE!!

FOLLOW PAUL KIRK — MANHUNTER EVERY MONTH IN ADVENTURE COMICS!!



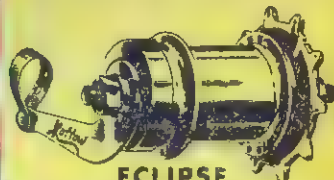
# Be sure your Christmas bike has this Coaster Brake



Built by Eclipse—a division of famous Bendix Aviation Corporation, foremost maker of automobile and airplane brakes

... favorite for 40 years ... the Morrow is the safest, surest brake your bike could have! More ball bearings (31 in all) than any other coaster brake. That means long, smooth coasting and easy pedaling. Big bronze brake shoes, multi-grooved, mean quick, positive stops and long life. Insist on a Morrow Brake on your new bike—you can get it on any standard make.

## MORROW COASTER BRAKE



**ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION**  
**BENDIX AVIATION CORP.**  
ELMIRA, NEW YORK

## BE SURE TO GET THE JANUARY ISSUE ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

The **THRILLING**  
**ADVENTURES** of the  
**BLACK OWL**

THE **INTRIGUE** and  
**HUMOR** OF

**YANK** and  
**DOODLE**

**FRANKENSTEIN—**

The **GREEN LAMA** & others



**SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE**

(Code Venus No. 2)

DG INCF AQW NKXG KP C FGOQTCEA

**FREE! GIANT & MIDGET TRIANGLES**  
from Bolivia and Siberia, also **STAMP COLLECTION**  
from Camille Island, Arabia, Thailand, Treasure  
Island, Mexico, etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.—all  
**FREE** with 10¢ stamp or 1¢ 3¢ postage  
**SEMINOLE STAMP CO.**  
Pimlico-N Baltimore, Md.

**LIBERIA AIRMAIL TRIANGLE STAMP—FREE!**  
**STAMP COLLECTION** including above, also Snake  
Stamp, Silver Jubilee, Mormon Stamp, Gosh Desert,  
Devil's Island set 50 yr old 1¢ S, etc.—all **FREE**  
with approvals for 3¢ postage  
**PILGRIM STAMP CO.**  
W. Arlington-M Baltimore, Md.

**55 DIFF. UNITED STATES 50c**  
including Airmail, Commemorative,  
trees, colls, Presidentials, revenues,  
19th century, etc., to approval  
applicants. Free price lists.  
**W. C. BOOKMAN, Box 145-D, Maplewood, N. J.**

**6 LIBERIA AIRMAIL TRIANGLES 7c**  
**COMPLETE SET**  
**TO APPROVAL APPLICANTS ONLY**  
**L. W. BROWN Dept. "D" MARION, MICH.**

**Oh Boy!**  
**THINK OF IT!** An assortment of over 1000 pieces of fireworks worth \$6.66 for \$2.95 cash with order. We have the famous "ZEBRA" flash crackers. World's loudest, 100 FREE salutes with every order... Free catalog.  
**BANNER FIREWORKS, DEPT. 2 Box 173, W. TOLEDO, OHIO**



# THE SANDMAN



HIGH ABOVE A SLEEPING CITY SWING THE MIGHTY FIGURES OF THE SANDMAN, MAN OF MIGHT, AND SANDY, THE GOLDEN BOY, KEEN AND ALERT AS THEY RANGE THE SKYLINE, READY TO JOIN BATTLE WITH CRIME AND THE FORCES OF EVIL, WHOSE AERIAL PATH LEADS THEM INTO.....

THE ADVENTURE OF THE MURDEROUS BOOKSHOP!

TWO FIGURES CLAD IN GOLD SWING ABOVE AN EMPTY STREET ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE.....

THEY WENT THIS WAY!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!



WHEN I SAW THE BOOKWORM LEAVE THAT BOOK AUCTION AND HURRY AWAY WHEN ONE OF HIS MEN WHISPERED TO HIM, I THOUGHT THE BEST THING TO DO WAS TO TRAIL HIM!

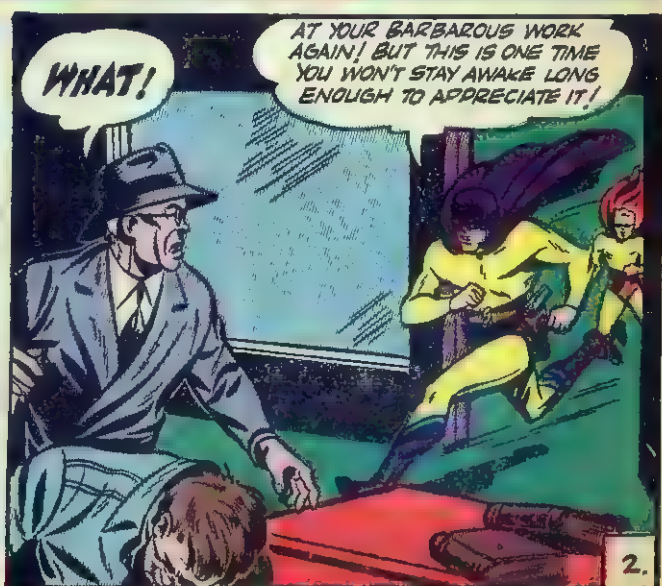
WHO'S THE BOOKWORM?



A MAN NOTORIOUS FOR HIS CRIMES, BUT SO CLEVER THE POLICE CAN NEVER PIN ANYTHING ON HIM! A MAN WHO LOOKS LIKE A SCHOLAR, BUT WHO HAS THE SOUL OF A DEVIL!







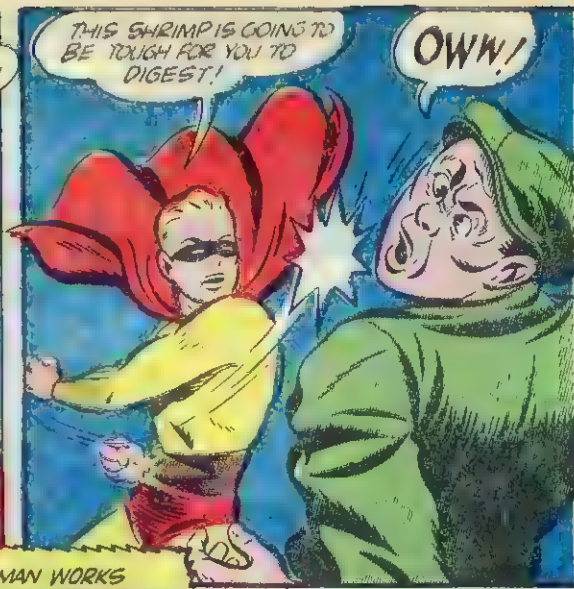




SEE WHAT I MEAN?

HUH! ONLY TWO OF THEM! AN EASY JOB TONIGHT, SANDMAN!

WHO ARE YOU KIDDIN'?' C'MON, SHRIMP!



THIS SHRIMP IS GOING TO BE TOUGH FOR YOU TO DIGEST!

OWW!

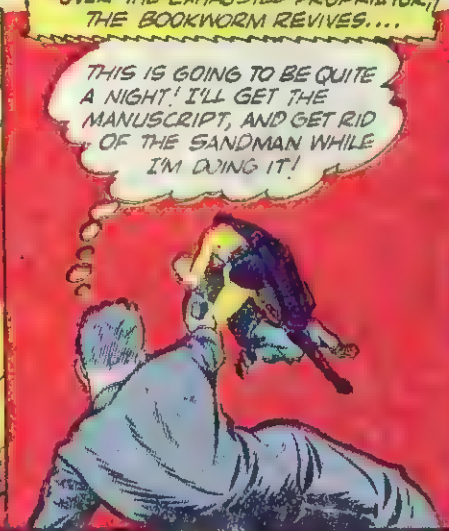
BUT AS THE SANDMAN WORKS OVER THE EXHAUSTED PROPRIETOR, THE BOOKWORM REVIVES...



SANDY! GET SOME WATER. I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR THIS POOR FELLOW!

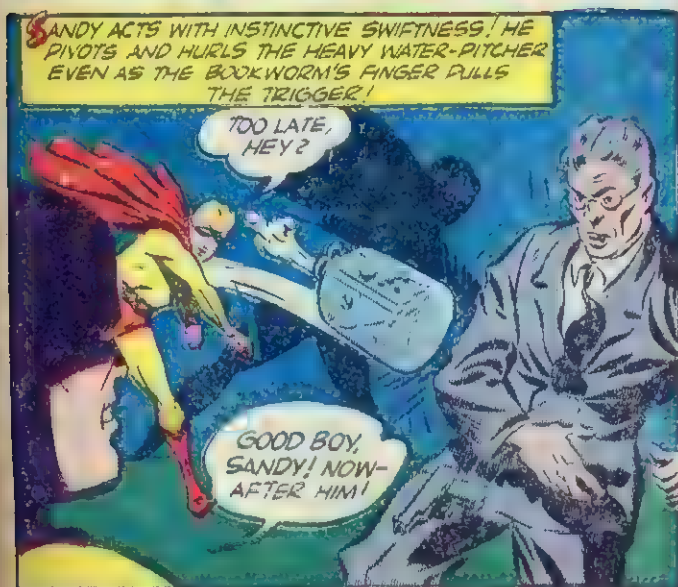
COMING UP!

THIS IS GOING TO BE QUITE A NIGHT! I'LL GET THE MANUSCRIPT, AND GET RID OF THE SANDMAN WHILE I'M DOING IT!



LOOK OUT!

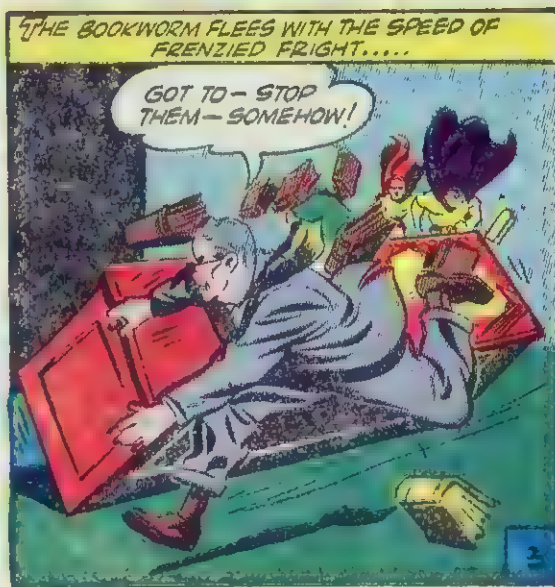
TOO LATE, YOUNGSTER!



SANDY ACTS WITH INSTINCTIVE SWIFTESS! HE PIVOTS AND HURLS THE HEAVY WATER-PITCHER EVEN AS THE BOOKWORM'S FINGER PULLS THE TRIGGER!

TOO LATE, HEY?

GOOD BOY, SANDY! NOW-AFTER HIM!



THE BOOKWORM FLEES WITH THE SPEED OF FRENZIED FRIGHT....

GOT TO - STOP THEM - SOMEHOW!



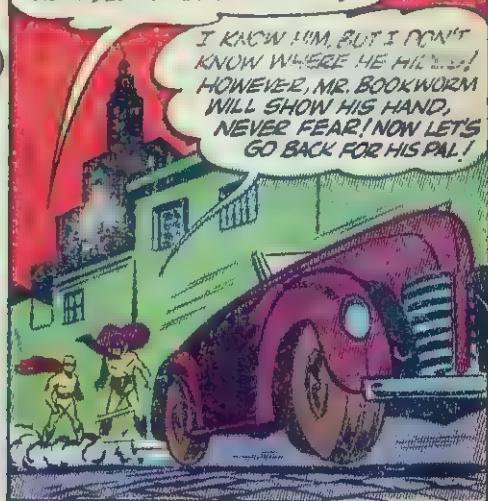
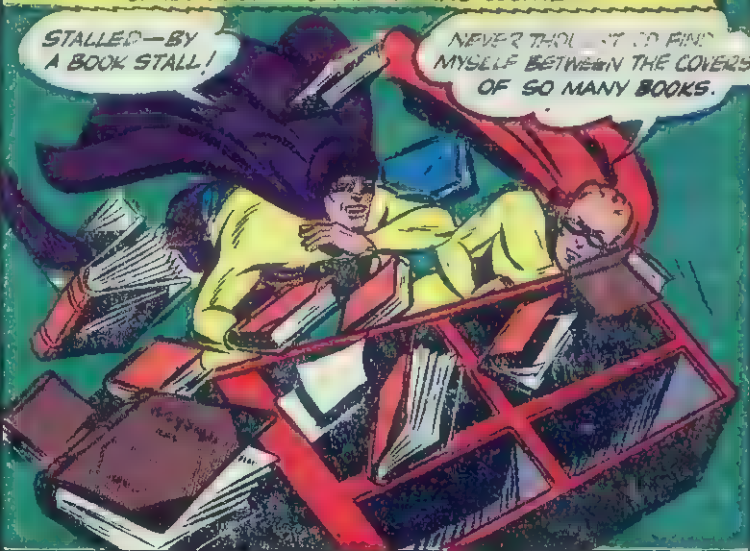
**RACING TOO SWIFTLY TO SIDESTEP OR STOP, THE SANDMAN AND SANDY PLOW INTO THE FALLING COUNTER—**

STALLED—BY A BOOK STALL!

NEVER THOUGHT TO FIND MYSELF BETWEEN THE COVERS OF SO MANY BOOKS.

**HE GOT AWAY! BUT IF YOU KNOW HIM SO WELL, LET'S GO AFTER HIM!**

I KNOW HIM, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE HIDE! HOWEVER, MR. BOOKWORM WILL SHOW HIS HAND. NEVER FEAR! NOW LET'S GO BACK FOR HIS PAL!



I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SIR! IF THAT MAN HAD EVER GOTTEN THAT DOCUMENT—

IT MUST BE A TREASURE IF YOU GUARDED IT WITH YOUR LIFE!

WE GOT ONE OF THEM ANYHOW!

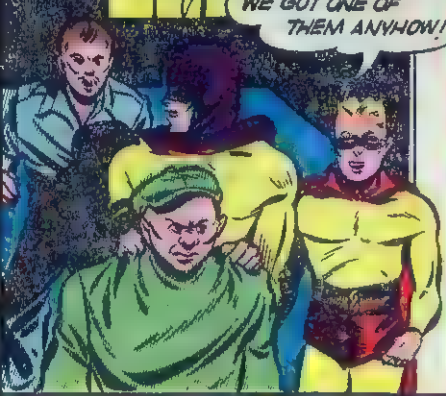
YOU'RE ALL WROUGHT UP, GO BACK AND GET SOME REST. I'LL RETURN TOMORROW NIGHT AND KEEP WATCH FOR YOU!

I-I GUESS I WILL. I'M TREMBLING, I'M SO NERVOUS. I-I CAN'T SEEM TO THINK!

**LEAVING THEIR CAPTIVE AT A NEARBY STATION HOUSE, MAN OF MIGHT AND GOLDEN BOY RETURN TO THE HOME OF WES DODDS, (THE SANDMAN), WEALTHY SOCIALITE.....**

I IMAGINE THE BOOKWORM WILL RETURN TOMORROW NIGHT.

HE'LL THINK WE DON'T GIVE HIM CREDIT FOR THE NERVE TO GO BACK—BUT WE'LL OUTSMART HIM!



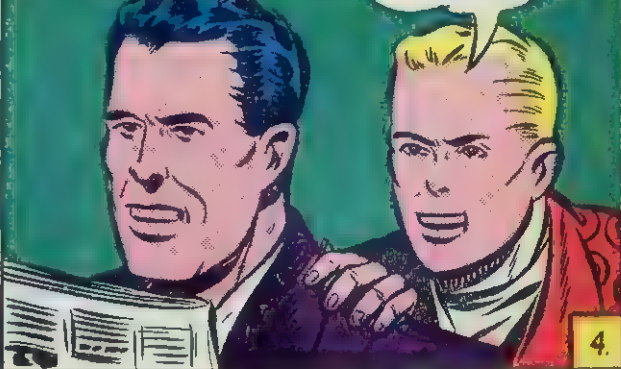
**THE MORNING PAPERS SWIFTLY DISILLUSION WES DODDS.**

SANDY, THE BOOKWORM HAS PUT ONE OVER ON US! HE WENT BACK TO THE STORE LAST NIGHT—AND KILLED CONNORS!

WHA—AT?

"THE SAFE, HOWEVER, WAS NOT OPENED!" NO, THE BOOKWORM WOULD REASON THAT A PRECIOUS DOCUMENT WOULD BE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE OTHER THAN THE SAFE!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?





MEANWHILE, THE BOOKWORM RAGES.....

I GO BACK TO THAT SHOP TO FIND THE MANUSCRIPT THAT WILL MAKE ME WEALTHY— AND FIND CONNORS IS DEAD! SHOT! BY WHOM? NOT BY ME!

YOU CAN TELL US YOU DONE IT!

IDIOT! WHY SHOULD I LIE TO YOU? I DIDN'T DO IT, BUT WHO'LL BELIEVE THAT? AND THE MANUSCRIPT WAS SO WELL HIDDEN I COULDN'T FIND IT!

I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'!

THERE WAS AN ODOR OF GUNPOWDER STILL IN THE AIR. THE KILLER MUST HAVE GONE JUST WHEN I GOT THERE! I'LL RETURN TONIGHT. MEANWHILE, YOU BOYS GET DOWN TO COURT.

HAVE OUR MOUTHPIECE PAY BUTCH'S BAIL, THEN TELL HIM TO MEET ME HERE AT ONCE!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

RESTLESSLY, THE SANDMAN EAGERLY AWAITS THE NIGHT.....

MY PROBLEM IS WHETHER THE BOOKWORM GOT THAT MANUSCRIPT LAST NIGHT AFTER HE WENT BACK! NEVER- THELESS, I'M GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE AND GAMBLE THAT HE'LL RETURN TONIGHT!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE BEST BET TO ME!

ALL SET?

SURE AM, AND RARING TO GO!

AND ONCE AGAIN THE SANDMAN AND THE GOLDEN BOY, SANDY, SAIL THE SKYLINE OF NEW YORK, INTENT ON FOILING EVIL.....

I'LL MAKE THAT BOOKWORM FEEL LIKE HE'S JUST A PERIOD ON THE PAGE OF LIFE!

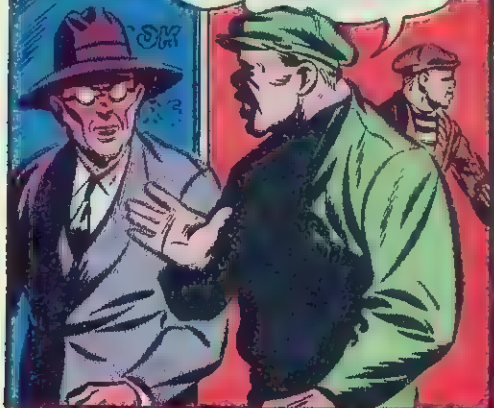
- OR A QUESTION MARK!



OUTSIDE THE STORE OF DEATH....

ANY TROUBLE GETTING OUT?

NAW. CONNORS IS DEAD AND THE SANDMAN CAN'T SHOW UP IN COURT BECAUSE EVERYBODY'LL KNOW WHO HE IS, CAN HE? WITH NOBODY TO MAKE A COMPLAINT, I JUST WALKED OFF FREE—



THE COPS COULDN'T FIND ANY CLUES HERE, SO THEY WENT HOME. NOW OPEN THE SAFE.

THERE SHE IS! LET ME AT 'ER!



THIS IS A CINCH! I COULD OPEN IT WITH A CAN OPENER!

NEVER MIND THE CRACKS— OPEN IT UP! I DON'T THINK THE MANUSCRIPT IS IN THERE, BUT I'M OVER-LOOKING NOTHING.



GASP OF ASTONISHMENT AND FEAR ESCAPES THE BOOKWORM'S THROAT AS HE SEES THE FORMS OF THE GOLDEN GUARDS OF JUSTICE DROP DOWN ON THE TWO GUARDS POSTED AT THE DOOR...

IT AIN'T HERE!

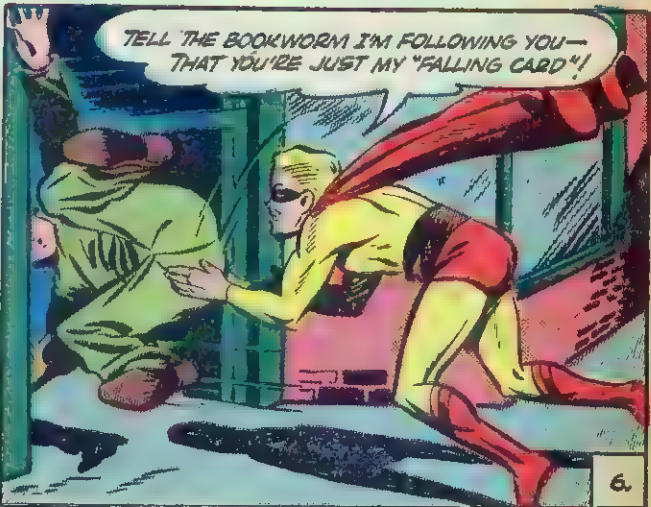
THEN LOOK AROUND THE SHOP! I'M LEAVING WITH THAT BOOK IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! WHAT'S THAT?



SOCK GOES THE WEASEL!



TELL THE BOOKWORM I'M FOLLOWING YOU— THAT YOU'RE JUST MY "FALLING CARD"!





HERE WE COME,  
BOOKWORM!

A COUPLE OF EXCLAMATION  
POINTS READY TO PUNCTUATE  
YOUR CAREER!

YOU'LL NEVER GET  
ME! I'LL SHOOT—

SHOOT ALL YOU WANT—  
ESPECIALLY THAT MOUTH  
OF YOURS!

MY PERSONAL CHARM IS INCREASING!  
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN CARRIED  
AWAY BY ME!

OW-W-W!

HURTING YOU? THEN I'LL PUT YOU TO  
SLEEP SO YOU WON'T FEEL ANYTHING!

CANDY IS HAVING HIMSELF A HOT TIME OF IT!

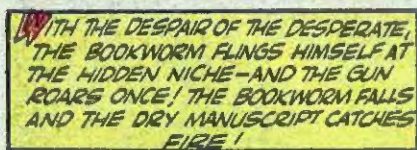
MY, I'M HAVING  
QUITE A TRIP!

BUT THE AGILE GOLDEN BOY WHIRLS IN MID-AIR AND  
HIS POWERFUL LEGS DRIVE STRAIGHT OUT.....

SOME FOOTWORK, EH, HEEL?

OW-W-W







**YES-** I'M CONVINCED  
THAT I CAN MAKE GOOD  
MONEY IN RADIO.  
I'M GOING TO START  
TRAINING FOR RADIO  
RIGHT NOW.



**NO-** NOT ME.  
I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE  
MY TIME. SUCCESS IS  
JUST A MATTER OF  
LUCK AND I WASN'T  
BORN LUCKY.

**BILL SAID  
"YES"**  
HE'S MAKING  
GOOD MONEY  
IN RADIO  
NOW



THIS N.R.I. TRAINING  
IS GREAT. AND THEY  
SENT REAL RADIO  
PARTS TO HELP  
ME LEARN  
QUICKLY

YOU CERTAINLY  
KNOW RADIO.  
MINE NEVER  
SOUNDED  
BETTER.



I'VE BEEN STUDYING RADIO  
ONLY A FEW MONTHS AND  
I'M ALREADY MAKING  
GOOD MONEY IN  
MY SPARE  
TIME

THANKS

OH BILL! I'M  
SO PROUD OF  
YOU, YOU'VE  
GONE AHEAD  
SO FAST IN  
RADIO

YES! I'VE GOT A  
GOOD JOB NOW AND  
A REAL FUTURE.  
THANKS TO  
N.R.I. TRAINING



**TOM SAID  
"NO"**  
HE'S STILL  
WAITING  
FOR "LUCK"



BILL'S A SAP TO WASTE.  
HIS TIME STUDYING  
RADIO AT HOME



SAME OLD GRIND --  
SAME SKINNY PAY  
ENVELOPE -- I'M  
JUST WHERE I  
WAS FIVE YEARS  
AGO

GUESS I'M A  
FAILURE -  
LOOKS LIKE  
I'LL NEVER  
GET ANYWHERE

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE  
A FAILURE, TOM.  
WISHING AND WAITING  
WON'T GET YOU  
ANYWHERE



# I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME *in Spare Time* FOR A **GOOD RADIO JOB**



J. E. Smith, President  
National Radio Institute  
Established 25 Years

**WHY MANY RADIO TECHNICIANS I TRAIN  
MAKE \$30, \$40, \$50 A WEEK**

Over 800 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, servicing, selling home and auto Radio receivers (there are over 1,000,000 in use) give good jobs to thousands. Many other Radio Technicians take advantage of the oppor-

tunities to have their own service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good pay jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N.R.I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for those jobs. N.R.I. trains you to be ready when Television opens new jobs. Yes, Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They must be trained. Many are getting special ratings in the Army and Navy; extra rank and pay.

**BEGINNERS QUICKLY LEARN TO EARN \$5, \$10  
A WEEK EXTRA IN SPARE TIME**

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part-time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start, cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments that give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My fifty-fifty

method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.

**FIND OUT HOW I TRAIN YOU FOR  
GOOD PAY IN RADIO**

Mail the coupon below. I'll send my 64-page book **FREE**. It tells about my Course, the types of jobs in the different branches of Radio; shows letters from more than 100 of the men I trained so you can see what they are doing. **MAIL THE COUPON** in an envelope or paste on a penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, President  
Dept. 2AR4  
National Radio Institute  
Washington, D. C.

**THIS FREE BOOK HAS SHOWN HUNDREDS  
HOW TO MAKE GOOD MONEY**

National Radio Institute  
J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2AR4  
Washington, D. C.

Mail me **FREE**, without obligation, your 64-page book  
"Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write  
plainly.)

Name..... *Charles A. Prescott* Age..... *13*

Address..... *3720*

City..... State.....



**EXTRA PAY IN  
ARMY, NAVY, TOO**



Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!



# Your CHRISTMAS Daisy READY

**LOOK 'EM OVER NOW!**

**DAISY SINGLE SHOT**  
—holds only 1 shot at a time. Lever action

**NICKELLED 500-SHOT REPEATER**  
—All metal parts nickel-plated. A repeater

**LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE**—Daisy's original  
500-shot Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader inven-  
tion. Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight.

**BUCK JONES SPECIAL**—60-shot pump repeater in Outdoor Style. Full-  
floating type Compass inlaid in stock beside accurate Sundial brand.

**DAISY PUMP GUN**—THE KING OF ALL AIR RIFLES! 50-shot force-feed  
repeater. Take-down model. Adjustable rear-sight and "non-slip" grooves on  
butt of pistol grip. American Walnut stock. Simulated gold engraving on jacket.

Shoot a  
**GOLDEN  
BANDED  
1000  
SHOT**  
**RED  
RYDER**  
Saddle  
**CARBINE**

Licensed by  
Stephen Sleeger,  
Inc., N. Y.

Tell Dad to hang one of these beautiful Daisys on  
your Christmas Tree! Why not make it a western  
saddle carbine? **RED RYDER CARBINE** features Golden  
Bands, adjustable double-notch Rear Sight, Lightning-  
Loader invention for loading 1000 shot in 20 seconds,  
carbine style Cocking Lever, full-length Fore-piece,  
16-inch Leather Thong knotted to authentic Swivel  
Carbine Ring—and Red Ryder's brand on pistol grip  
stock. Comes packed in colored carton. Choose your  
favorite Daisy—buy it *now* at any hard-  
ware, sports goods or department store.  
If Dealer hasn't it, or no Dealer is near you, send us the  
price of your Daisy—we'll rush it to you *post-paid*.  
Duty added in Canada on all rifles.

**Free CATALOG**

Red Ryder says—"I've seen everything in  
the Daisy Corral—it's all pictured in this  
new 16-page Daisy Air Rifle Catalog. Send  
for yours quick, fellers, and show it to Dad.  
Write Daisy today for your Free copy."

**DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL**

The gun that's fun for the whole family! Targeteer  
Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, 25 target, \$2



**USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT**  
**BIG JUMBO  
TUBE**  
Use Daisy-made steel Bulls Eye  
Shot for accurate shooting in  
Daisy, King Air Rifles. At Dealers.  
**5¢**

## DAISY AIR RIFLES

Duty Added in  
Canada

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 661 UNION STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.